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BEWARE



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OCT. No. 12

THE BODY SNATCHERS



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THE BODY SNATCHER

HARRY FLEER WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY--EVEN DEFILE THE DEAD. LOWEST, AND VILEST OF ALL EVIL-DOERS, A GRAVE ROBBER, HE SNEERED AT DEATH ITSELF UNTIL HIS VICTIMS ROSE FROM THE TOMB TO WREAK THEIR VENGEANCE ON "THE BODY SNATCHER"....



HARRISON

A DARK, MISTY NIGHT ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO AS TWO MEN PERFORM A GRISLY TASK IN A LONELY CEMETERY IN NORTHERN SCOTLAND...



HARRY, I DON'T LIKE THIS. IT ISN'T RIGHT.

STOP YOUR WHINING, SLACK, AND KEEP DIGGING.



IT...IT'S THE COFFIN, HARRY. WE'VE REACHED THE COFFIN.

GOOD. GIVE ME THAT GROWBAR.



DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A SCARED RABBIT, GIVE ME A HAND.



HE'S A FINE ONE. HE'LL FETCH A PRETTY PENNY. THOSE DOCTORS PAY HIGH FOR GOOD SPECIMENS.

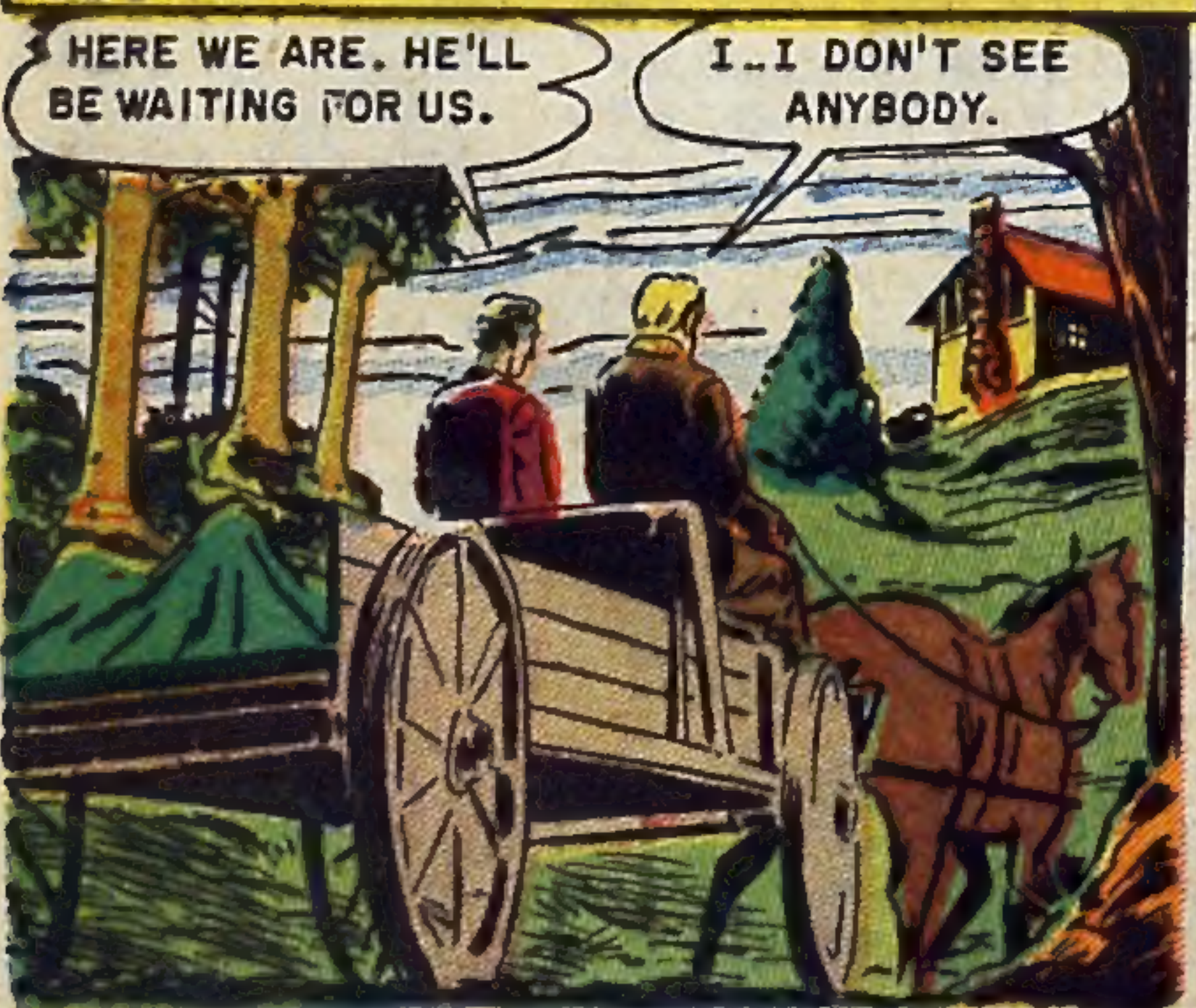
I... I SUPPOSE SO.



GET THE WAGON, SLACK, WE'VE NOT GOT MUCH TIME. WE HAVE TO GET THE GRAVE FILLED UP AND BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE DAWN.

I'M GOING! I'M GOING!

AS THE FIRST GREY STREAKS OF DAWN BRIGHTEN THE SKY...



HERE WE ARE. HE'LL BE WAITING FOR US.

I...I DON'T SEE ANYBODY.



YOU HAVE IT?

OH H!

AH, GOOD MORNING, DOC. TAKE A LOOK IN BACK.



GOOD, GOOD, BRING IT IN AND I'LL PAY YOU.

WE'LL BE EXPECTIN' A LITTLE MORE FOR HIM. HE'S A FINE ONE.



THE TWO GHOULS BRING THE BODY INTO THE DOCTOR'S LABORATORY...

PUT IT ON THE SLAB OVER HERE.

RIGHT, DOC. SAY WHAT DO YOU DO WITH ALL THE STIFFS I BRING YOU ANYWAY?



THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. IF MY EXPERIMENT WORKS YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. I'LL BE FAMOUS ALL OVER THE WORLD!

SURE, DOC! WHERE'S OUR MONEY?



HERE. NOW GET OUT, I HAVE MUCH TO DO.

OKAY. COME ON, SLACK, LET'S GO HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP.



LATER AT FLEER'S ROOMS...

THERE YOU ARE, SLACK. SEE HOW EASY IT WAS. THAT MAKES EIGHT CORPSES I'VE SUPPLIED HIM ALONE.

I'M THROUGH, HARRY. I CAN'T TAKE IT. I DON'T NEED MONEY THAT BAD.



SCARED? SCARED THE DEAD MIGHT COME BACK AND HAUNT YOU?

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, HARRY. YOU NEVER CAN TELL. I'M GETTING OUT!



OH NO! I TOOK YOU IN AND YOU'RE GOING TO STAY IN! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES OF YOU BLABBIN'. I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A ROPE TO STRETCH MY NECK!

LET GO! YOU'RE KILLING ME!



YOU'RE STAYING, AIN'T YOU?

ALL RIGHT, HARRY, ALL RIGHT. I'LL STAY.

SOME DAYS LATER...

WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE DOG? NEED ANOTHER ONE ALREADY?

YES, AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!



WELL, YOU AIN'T GETTIN' IT. THERE AREN'T ANY FRESH CORPSES TO BE HAD. HASN'T BEEN A FUNERAL ALL WEEK.

I MUST HAVE A CADAVER TO WORK ON. I'M ON THE BRINK OF SUCCESS!



SORRY, DOC, BUT YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK!

YOU MUST GET ONE! I DON'T CARE HOW! JUST GET ONE! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HUNDRED POUNDS IF YOU BRING ME ONE!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE JUST MADE A BARGAIN. YOU'LL HAVE A BODY BY THE END OF THE WEEK.

I'LL BE WAITING...



WHEN THE DOCTOR LEAVES...

HARRY, YOU MUST BE CRAZY. YOU KNOW THERE AREN'T ANY NEW GRAVES... YOU--YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF?...

YES, I AM.





YOU'VE BEEN WANTING TO GET OUT, HAVEN'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS YOUR CHANCE.

NO, HARRY, NO! YOU'RE CRAZY!



HARRY!

AAAGH

YOU'LL BRING ME A HUNDRED POUNDS AND I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SQUEALERS.



AT SLACK'S FUNERAL HARRY IS THE CHIEF MOURNER...

ASHES TO ASHES AND DUST TO DUST...

OH, HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE HE?



I'LL GIVE ANYTHING IF THEY ONLY CATCH THE BLASTED MURDERER WHO DID THIS!



TWO NIGHTS LATER...

BUT THIS... THIS IS YOUR FRIEND!

THAT'S RIGHT, DOC. HE HAD A LOOSE TONGUE... BESIDES YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T CARE HOW YOU GOT IT.



BUT...BUT I DIDN'T MEAN... WELL, IT'S DONE. NOW TAKE YOUR MONEY AND GET OUT!

THANKS, DOC. I'LL BE SEEING YOU.

AS SOON AS HARRY LEAVES...

THIS TIME I WILL BE SUCCESSFUL, I KNOW IT. SOON THIS MAN WILL LIVE AGAIN!



AS THE DOCTOR WORKS, A STRANGE THING OCCURS. THE UNSEEN SHADES OF HIS FORMER EXPERIMENTS CROWD AROUND SLACK'S BODY...

ODD, IT HAS SUDDENLY GROWN CHILLY IN HERE.

RISE UP, AND BRING US VENGEANCE!

ONLY YOU CAN DO IT!



ONLY YOU CAN RETURN, FOR YOU HAVE BEEN **MURDERED!** AVENGE US!

I WILL! I WILL!

HE MOVES! HE MOVES!



OUR GRAVES HAVE BEEN DEFILED! OUR BODIES DESTROYED! WE MUST HAVE VENGEANCE.

I HAVE SUCCEEDED! HE LIVES AGAIN!

I HEAR!



VENGEANCE!

WHAT IS WRONG? SLACK, DO YOU HEAR ME? **SPEAK!**



SLACK! NO!

AAAAG HH!



THAT NIGHT AS HARRY RETURNS FROM CELEBRATING HIS ILL-GOTTEN WEALTH....



IT CAN'T BE! I'M IMAGINING IT!... GET AWAY! GET AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL SHOOT!



DOWN THE DARKENED STREETS HARRY RUNS IN TERROR - STRICKEN FEAR...



BUT WHEN HE STOPS, THE GHASTLY FIGURE STANDS BEFORE HIM...





MAD WITH TERROR FLEER
TURNS INTO THE VERY CEMETERY
HE HAS ROBBED SO OFTEN AND
HIDES AMONG THE TOMBSTONES.
BUT...



THE END...

My Daddy Should have Listened

DADDY, YOU'RE NOT DRAWING THAT MONSTER RIGHT... TELL HIM, WILLIE...

UH--I... UH...

GROWN-UPS! GEE WILLIGERS BUT THEY CAN BE AWFUL DUMB AT TIMES! EVEN DADDYS. TAKE MY DADDY. I TRIED TO TELL HIM ALL ABOUT *WILLIE*, MY NEW PLAYMATE. I DID SO WANT TO TELL DADDY ALL ABOUT WILLIE'S HOUSE AND WILLIE'S PETS AND WILLIE'S DADDY BUT...

STOP IT! I'M THE *TOP* HORROR ARTIST IN THE ENTIRE COMIC BOOK FIELD! WHAT CAN YOUR LITTLE PLAYMATE TELL ME ABOUT MONSTERS?

NEXT TO PLAYING BASEBALL I LIKE READING COMIC BOOKS BEST. AND-- I GET *MY* COMIC BOOKS *FREE*! MY DADDY'S A *COMIC BOOK* ARTIST. HE DRAWS THE *MOST HORRIBLE MONSTERS EVER*! *EVERYONE* SAYS SO!

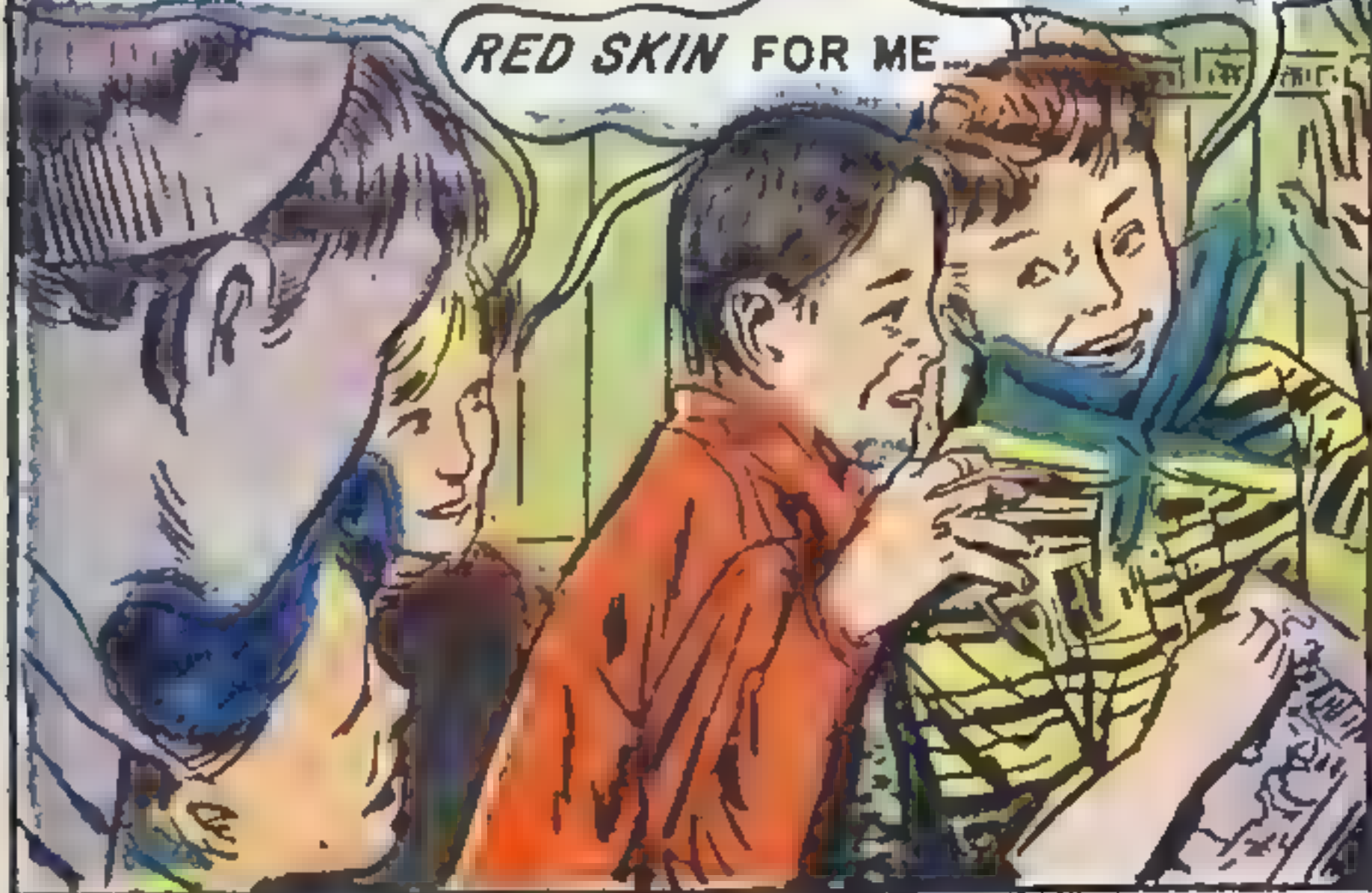


IT'S SWELL HAVING A DADDY THAT DRAWS FOR THE COMIC BOOKS. FOR INSTANCE...

HEY, JOHNNIE. HOW 'BOUT A COPY OF *STAMPS!* MY MOM SAYS IT'S EDUCATIONAL AS WELL AS FUN FOR ME...

TAKE IT EASY-- DADDY BRINGS LOTS OF COMICS HOME...

RED SKIN FOR ME...



OHhh! LOOK AT THE SPOOKY MONSTER...

DID YOUR DADDY DRAW THAT?

HE SURE DID! MY DADDY CAN DRAW ANYTHING!...



YEP--IT WAS ALL PRETTY SWELL UNTIL A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO. THEN ONE NIGHT, WHEN I WAS GETTING READY FOR BED...

I'M WORRIED. MY MONSTERS ARE GETTING STEREOTYPED-- I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS.

NOW, DARLING, DON'T WORRY. YOU'RE THE BEST IN THE FIELD AND YOU KNOW IT.

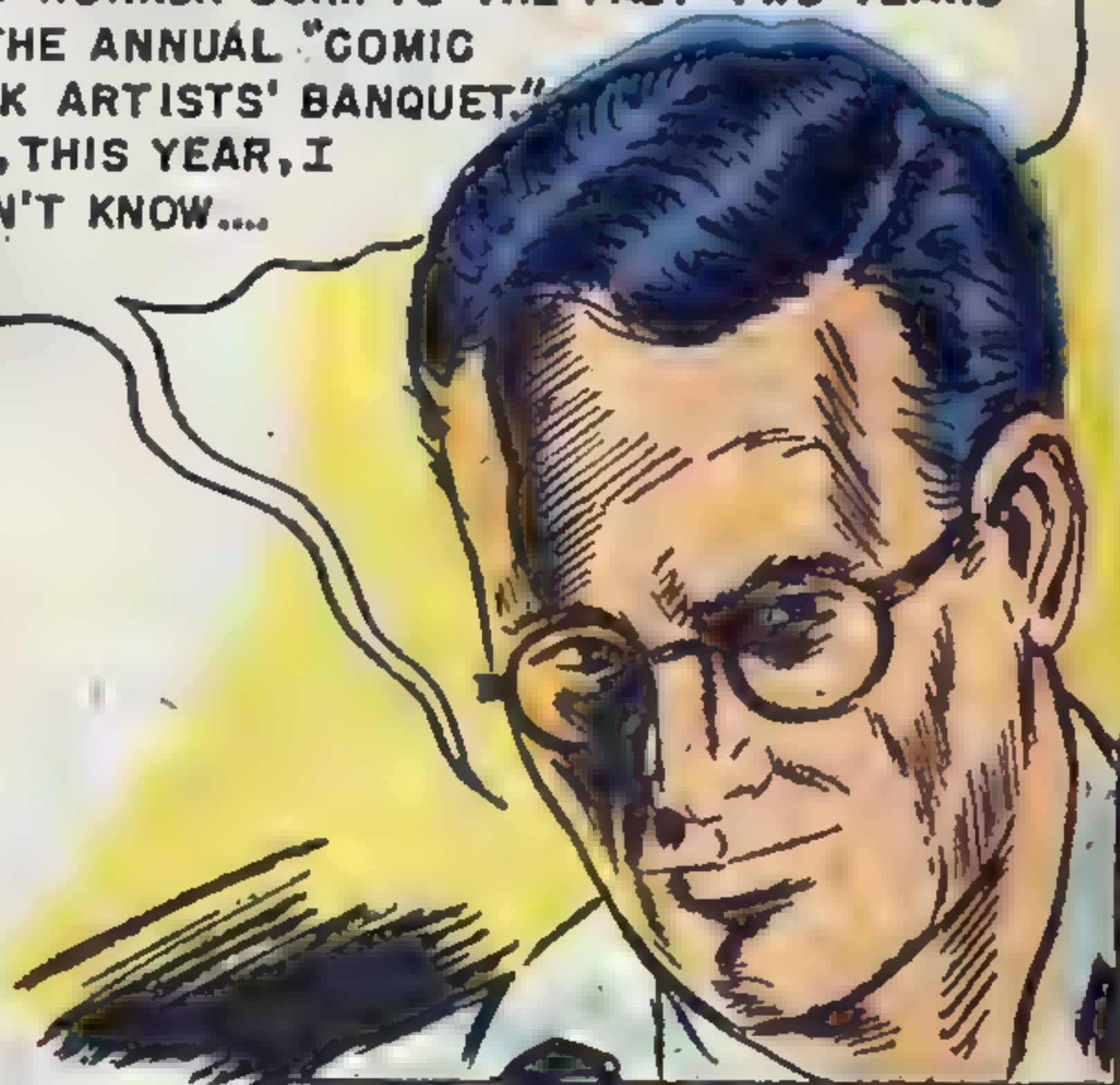


GOLDFARB-BAER, HARRISON-BACHE, STEVE KIRKEL-- THEY'RE ALL TURNING OUT HORROR ART THAT TOPS MY BEST EFFORTS...

BOSH...YOU'RE JUST TIRED! YOU'LL WIN THE "GHOUL" AGAIN THIS YEAR ALL RIGHT. YOU'VE GOT TO....



I DON'T KNOW. I'VE WON THE "GHOUL" FOR THE BEST HORROR SCRIPTS THE PAST TWO YEARS AT THE ANNUAL "COMIC BOOK ARTISTS' BANQUET." BUT, THIS YEAR, I DON'T KNOW....

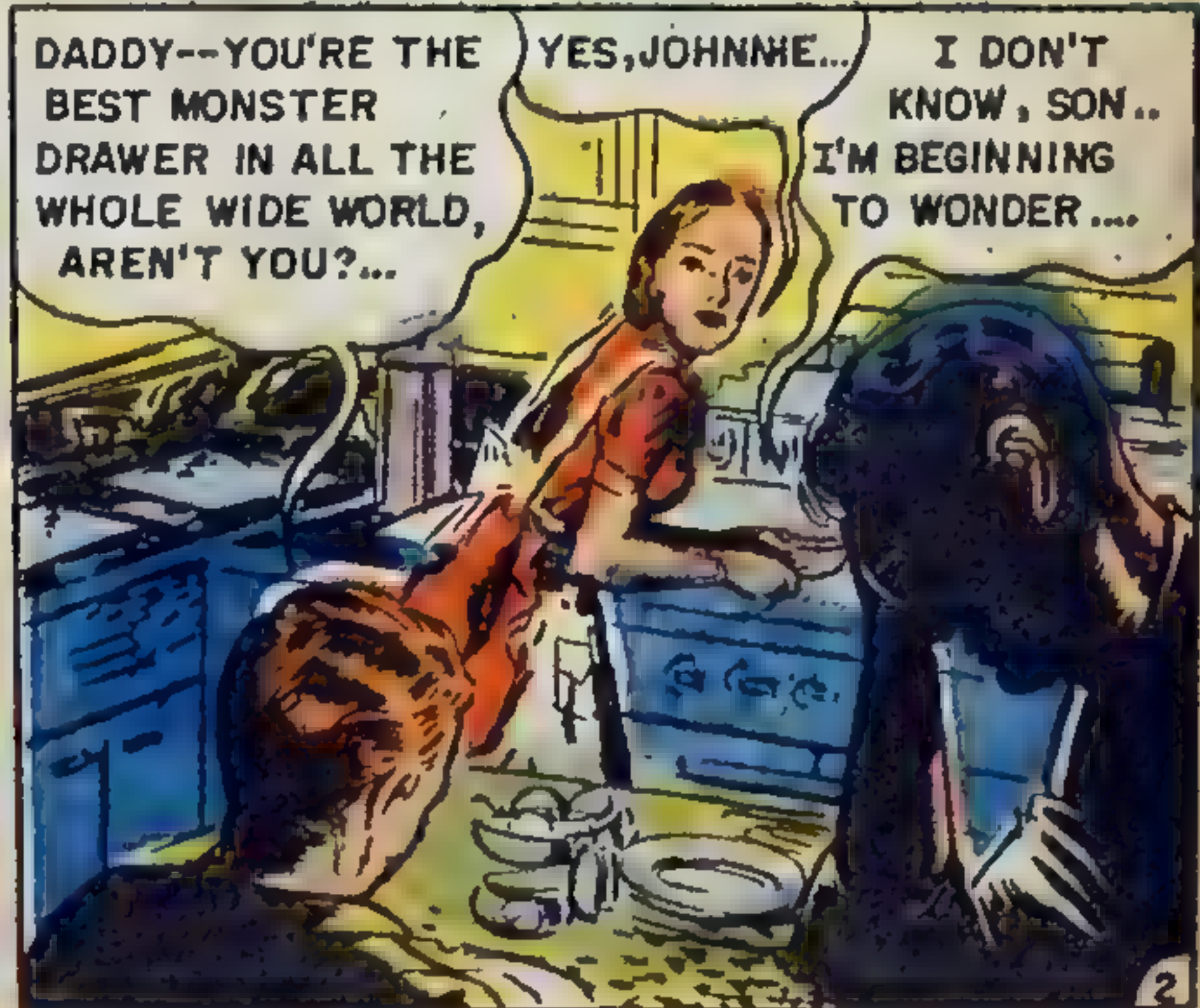


I WENT UP TO BED. DADDY SEEMED SO WORRIED THE NEXT MORNING....

DADDY--YOU'RE THE BEST MONSTER DRAWER IN ALL THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, AREN'T YOU?...

YES, JOHNNIE...

I DON'T KNOW, SON.. I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER....



THAT KINDA GOT ME. I *KNEW* MY DADDY WAS THE BEST. THEN, THAT VERY MORNING, I MET WILLIE AT SCHOOL...



HI--YOU'RE A NEW KID, AREN'T YOU?...

UH, YES, YOU'RE JOHNNIE. YOUR DADDY DRAWS COMIC BOOKS...

YEAH--HE'S THE BEST HORROR ARTIST IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD...

NAW--HE'S NO GOOD... CAN'T EVEN DRAW A *REAL* MONSTER...



TAKE *THAT* BACK!...

I *WON'T!* I *CAN'T!* IT'S TRUE. COME ON AND I'LL *PROVE* IT...



WHAT DOES A FELLER DO? HE WAS LITTLER THAN ME, BESIDES--HE SOUNDED AS THOUGH HE MEANT IT...



O.K., YOU. MEET ME AT FOUR AND PROVE IT--I DARE YOU...

I WILL, JOHNNIE. I *WILL*...

THAT AFTERNOON WHEN SCHOOL WAS OUT....

O.K., WISE GUY, THE MONSTERS! WHO'S GOT 'EM? SHOW ME...

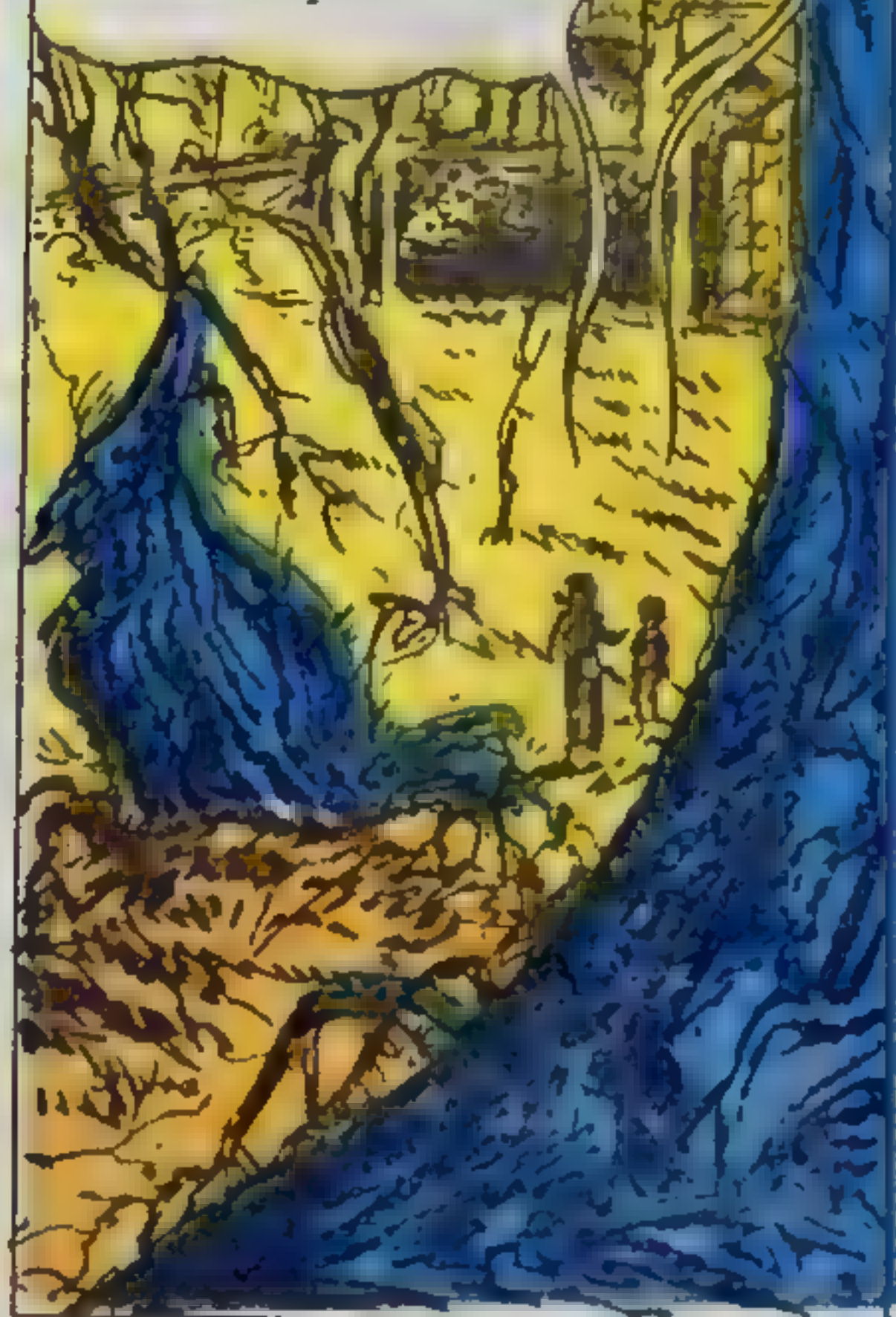
COME ON! THEY'RE WHERE I LIVE. THEY'RE *MY* DADDY'S PETS...



SUDDENLY I DIDN'T WANT TO GO WITH THIS NEW KID. IT DIDN'T SOUND LIKE FUN ANYMORE. BUT I WENT--I'M NO SISSY...

HEY, HOW MUCH FARTHER? YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU LIVED WAY OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY....

WE'RE ALMOST *THERE*...



BOY WAS MOM MAD WHEN I FINALLY GOT HOME...

JOHNNIE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? IT'S AFTER SEVEN O'CLOCK! YOU'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE...

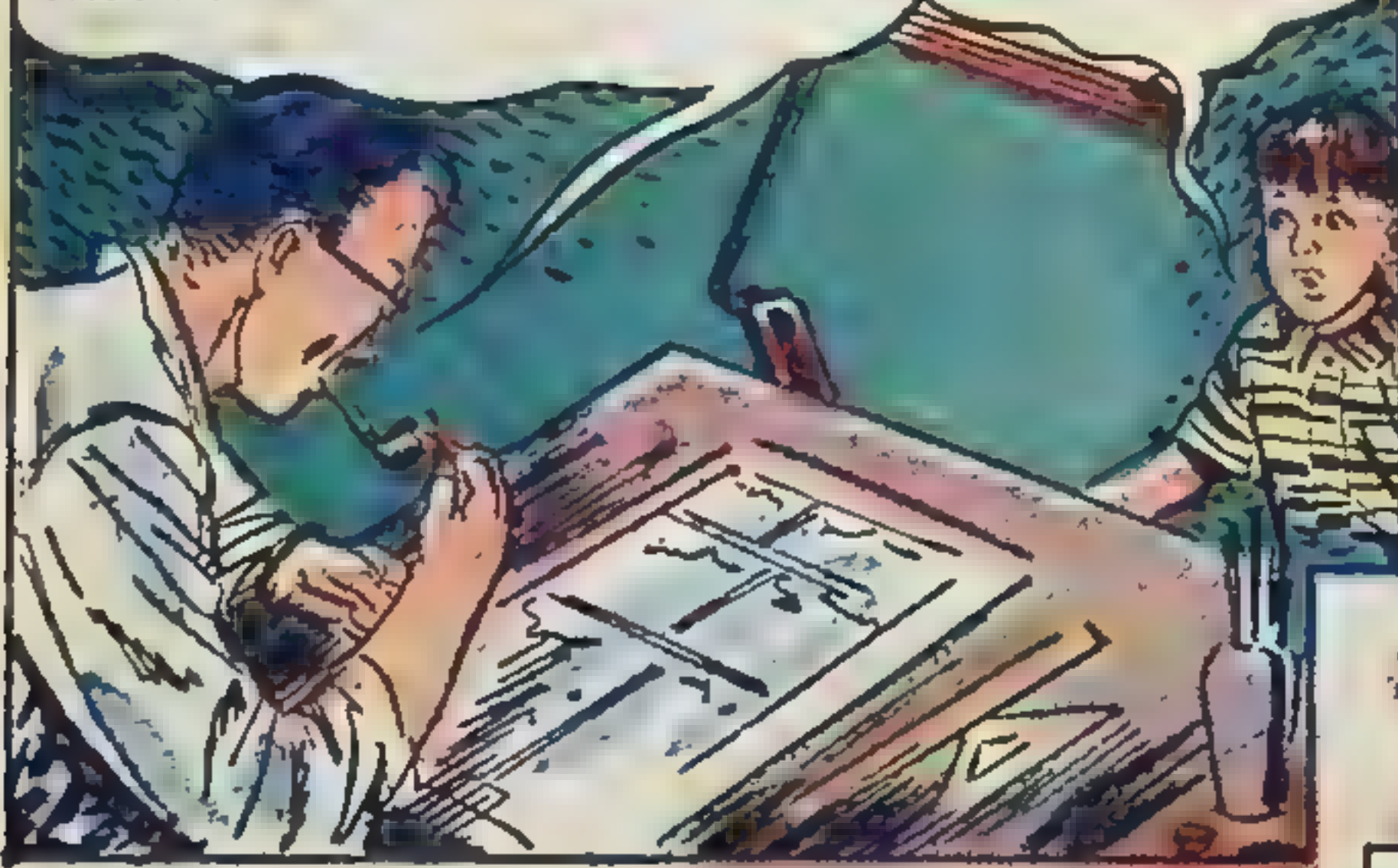
AW, MOM. I WAS WITH WILLIE...



LIKE PARENTS WILL, THEY FINALLY SIMMERED DOWN. AFTER DINNER...

HATE WORKING NIGHTS BUT MY EDITOR SAID HE HAD TO HAVE THIS ART WORK BY TOMORROW...

CAN I WATCH AWHILE?...



YOU? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MONSTERS?

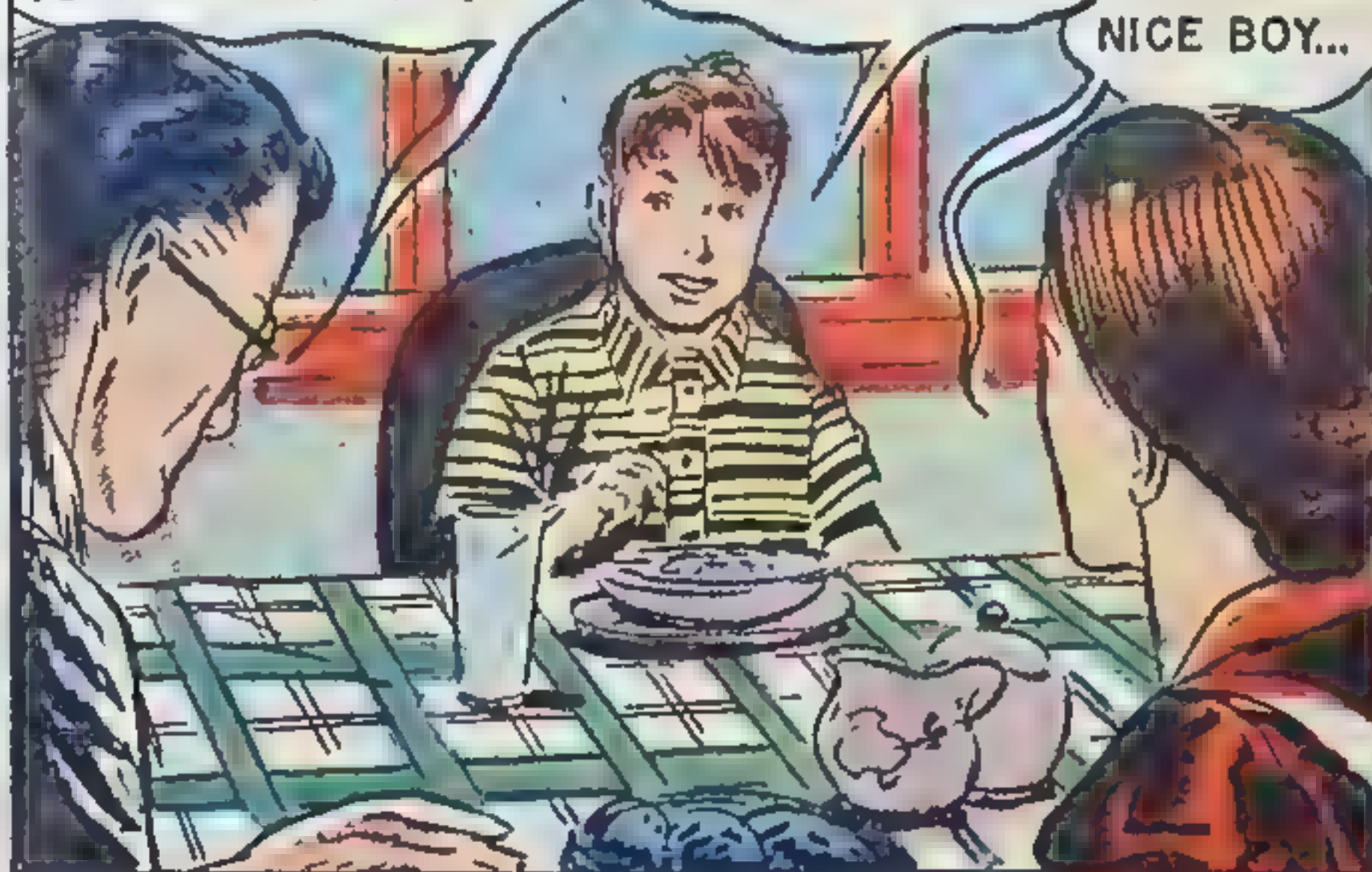
NOT MUCH. BUT WILLIE DOES? WILLIE SAYS THEY ALWAYS...



NOW, YOUNG MAN. WHO IS THIS WILLIE?

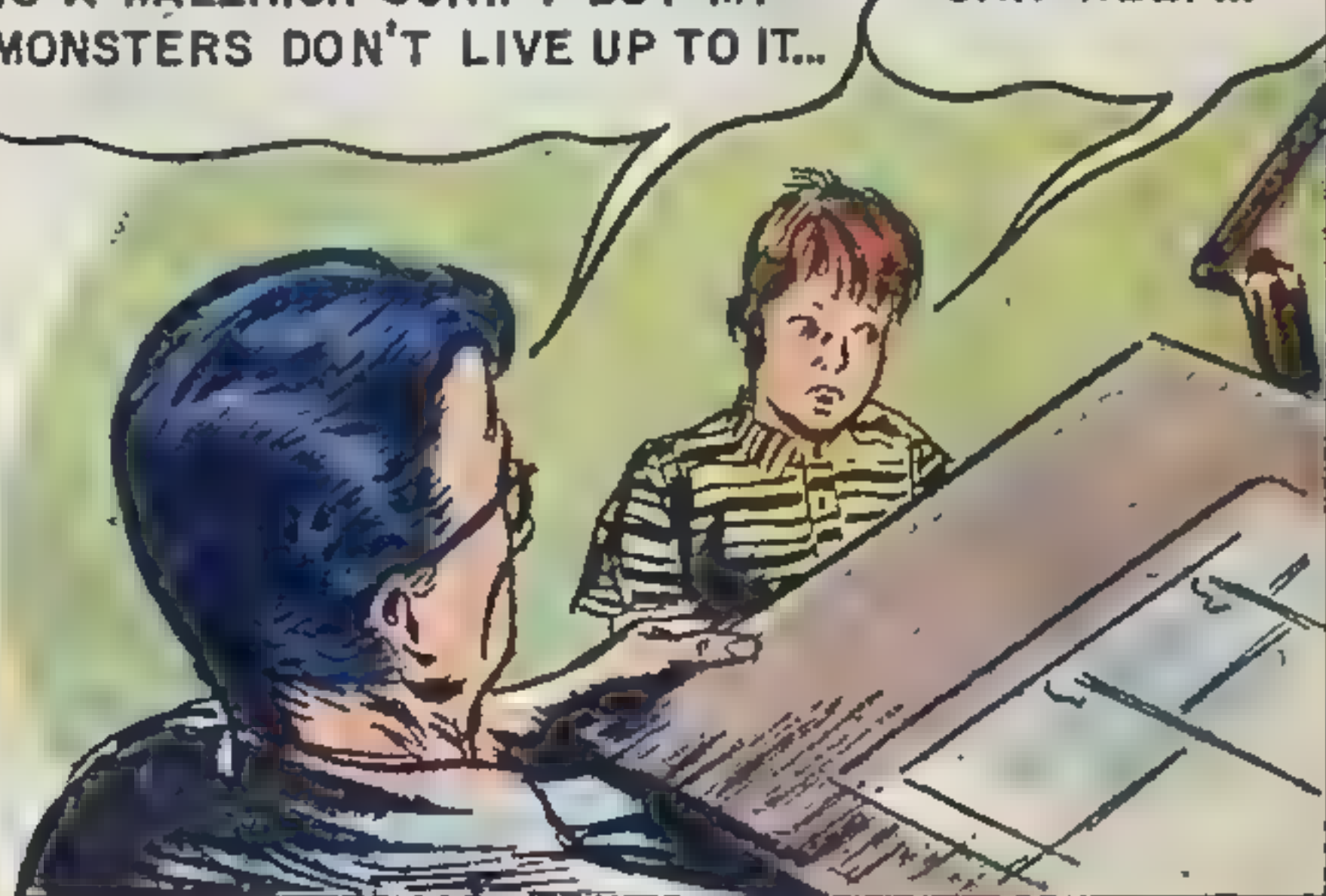
A KID... A NEW KID AT SCHOOL...

I HOPE HE'S A NICE BOY...



CAN'T SEEM TO GET GOING! THIS IS A WALLRICH SCRIPT BUT MY MONSTERS DON'T LIVE UP TO IT...

DAD, MAYBE I CAN HELP...



SO I TOLD DADDY--TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT THE MONSTERS WITH NO EYES AND THE ONES WITH FINS FOR HAIR AND THE...

JOHNNIE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT DO YOU REALIZE THAT WITH THE HORRIBLE IDEAS YOU'VE GIVEN ME, I'M A CINC H TO WIN THE "GHOUL" THIS YEAR?

B--BUT THEY'RE NOT "IDEAS". THEY'RE...



BUT DADDY DIDN'T LISTEN...

COME NOW, JOHNNIE. IT'S
AWFULLY LATE...

AW, MAW. PLEASE...

GO ON, SON. I'VE
GOT *WORK* TO DO...

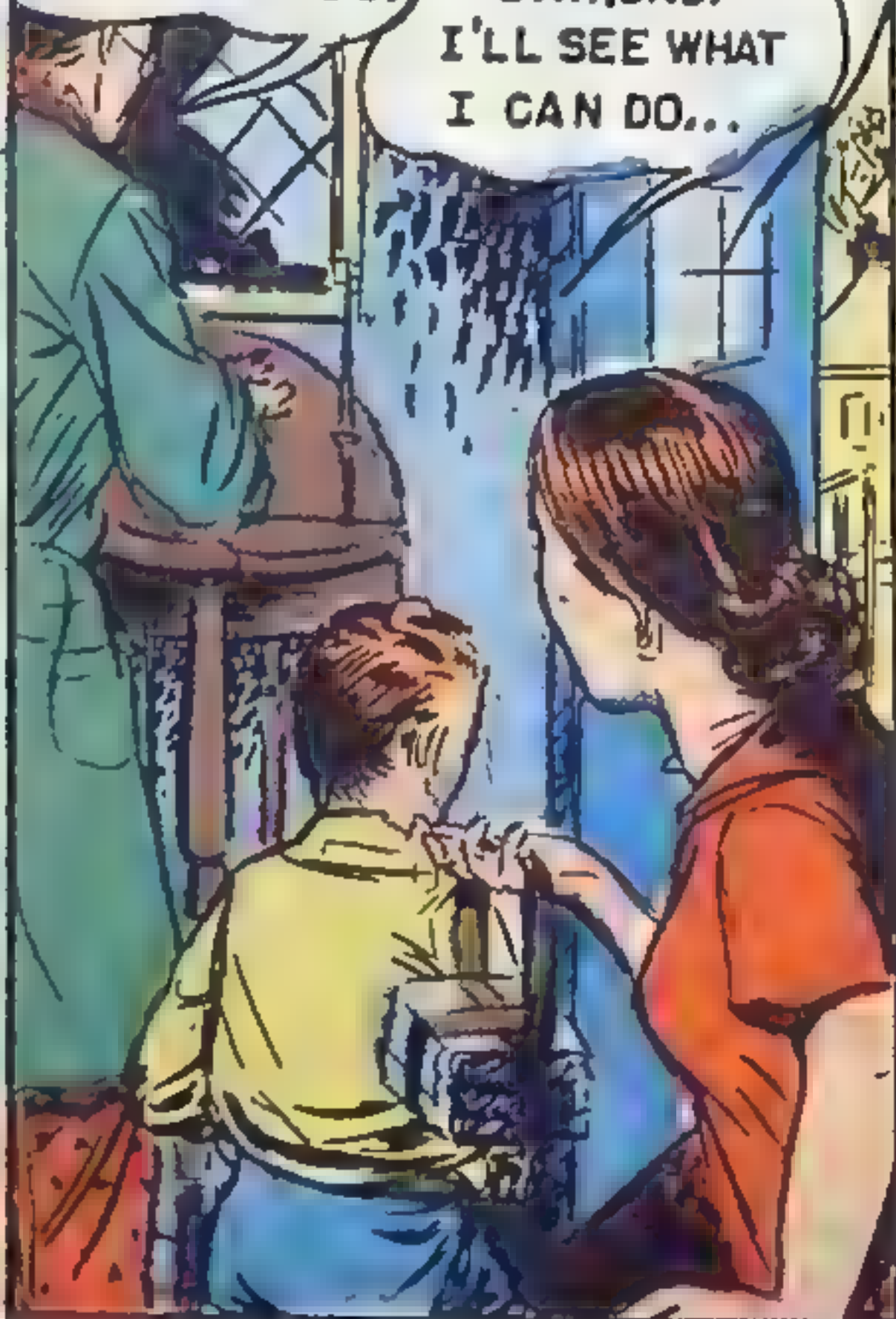


THE NEXT MORNING DADDY ACTED
HAPPIER THAN HE HAD IN A LONG
TIME...

OH, BOY! IT'S
TERRIFIC. JOHNNIE,
TALK TO THAT LITTLE
FRIEND OF YOURS
SOME MORE--SEE
WHAT ELSE HE
SAYS "THE
MONSTERS DO."

RUN
ALONG,
JOHNNIE,
YOUR
FATHER'S
TEASING...

O.K., DAD!
I'LL SEE WHAT
I CAN DO...



THAT MORNING WHILE I WAS AT
SCHOOL...

HEY, WHAT
GIVES?...

GEORGE, WAIT
UNTIL YOU SEE
THIS *NEW* SCRIPT!
IT'S CERTAIN TO WIN
THE "GHOUL"...



YIPE! HOW DID YOU
DREAM THESE UP?
THE MOST HIDEOUS
MONSTERS I'VE
EVER SEEN...

AW, YOU
KNOW ME--
TOP TERROR
ARTIST IN THE
BUSINESS...

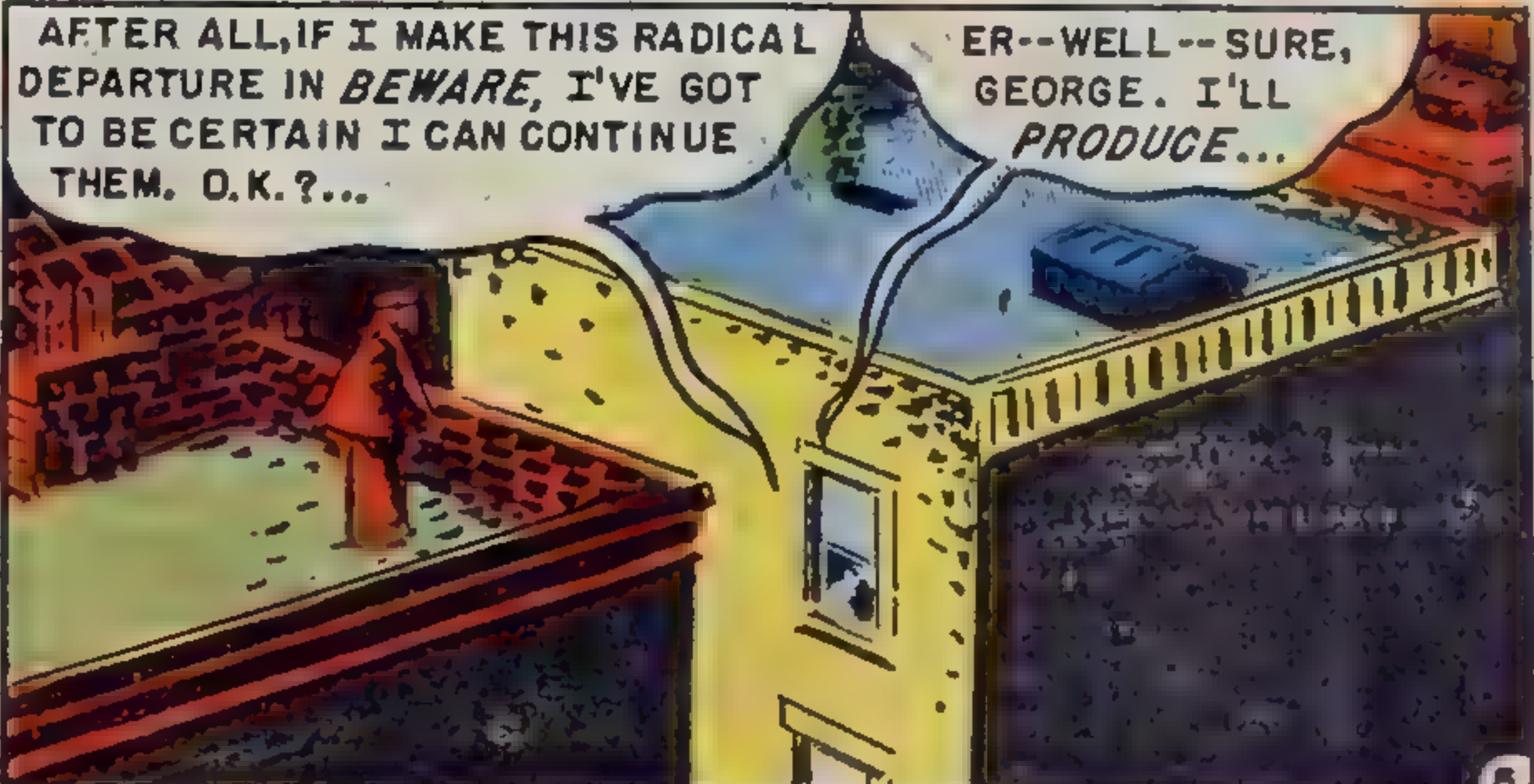


THE-- THEY'RE ALMOST *TOO* HORRIBLE. STILL, I'LL USE THEM.
IF-- YOU CAN *GUARANTEE* THAT YOU'LL *KEEP THEM COMING*...

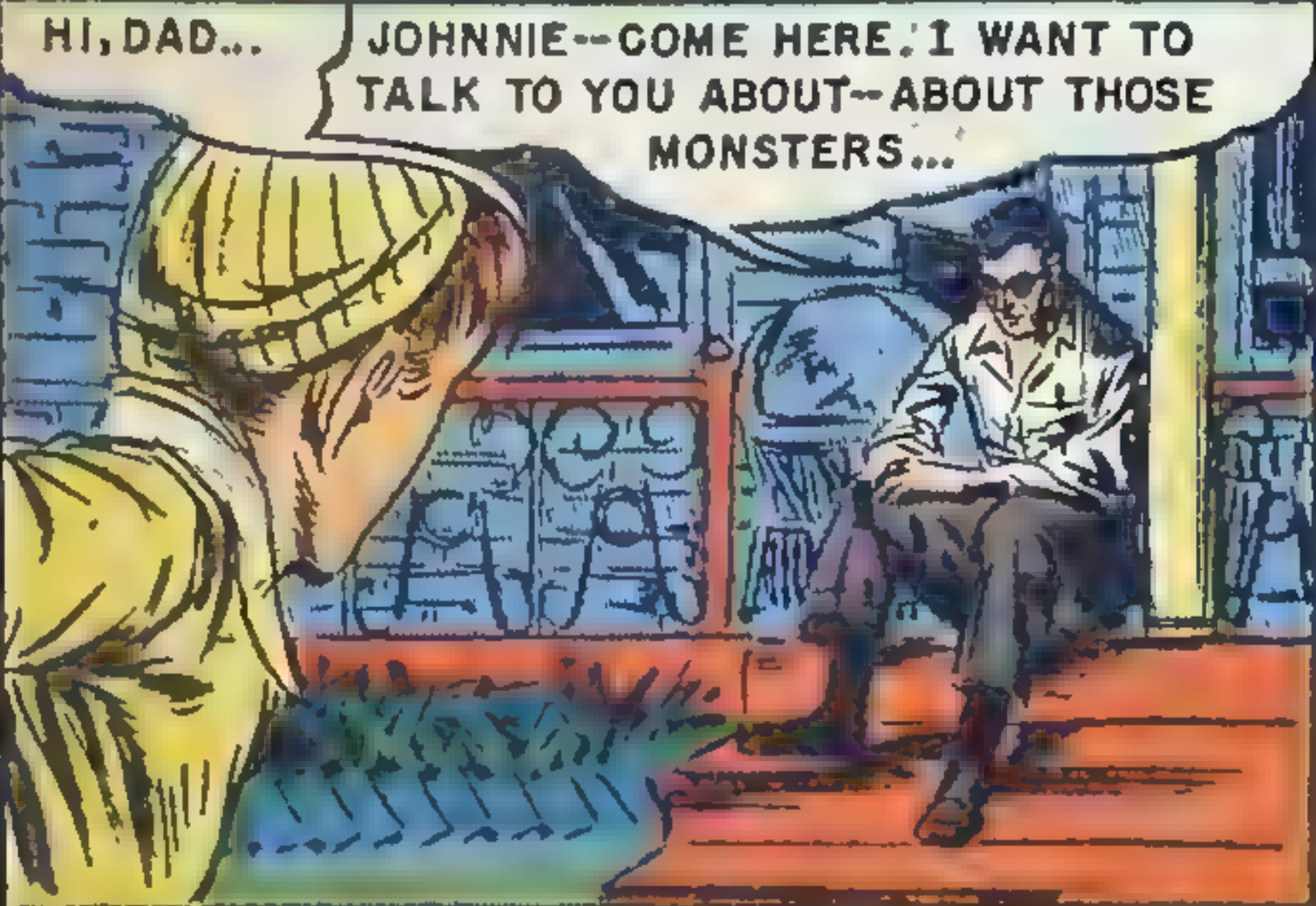


AFTER ALL, IF I MAKE THIS RADICAL
DEPARTURE IN *BEWARE*, I'VE GOT
TO BE CERTAIN I CAN CONTINUE
THEM. O.K.?...

ER--WELL-- SURE,
GEORGE. I'LL
PRODUCE...



I DIDN'T SEE WILLIE ALL DAY. THAT EVENING WHEN I CAME HOME FROM SCHOOL...



HI, DAD...

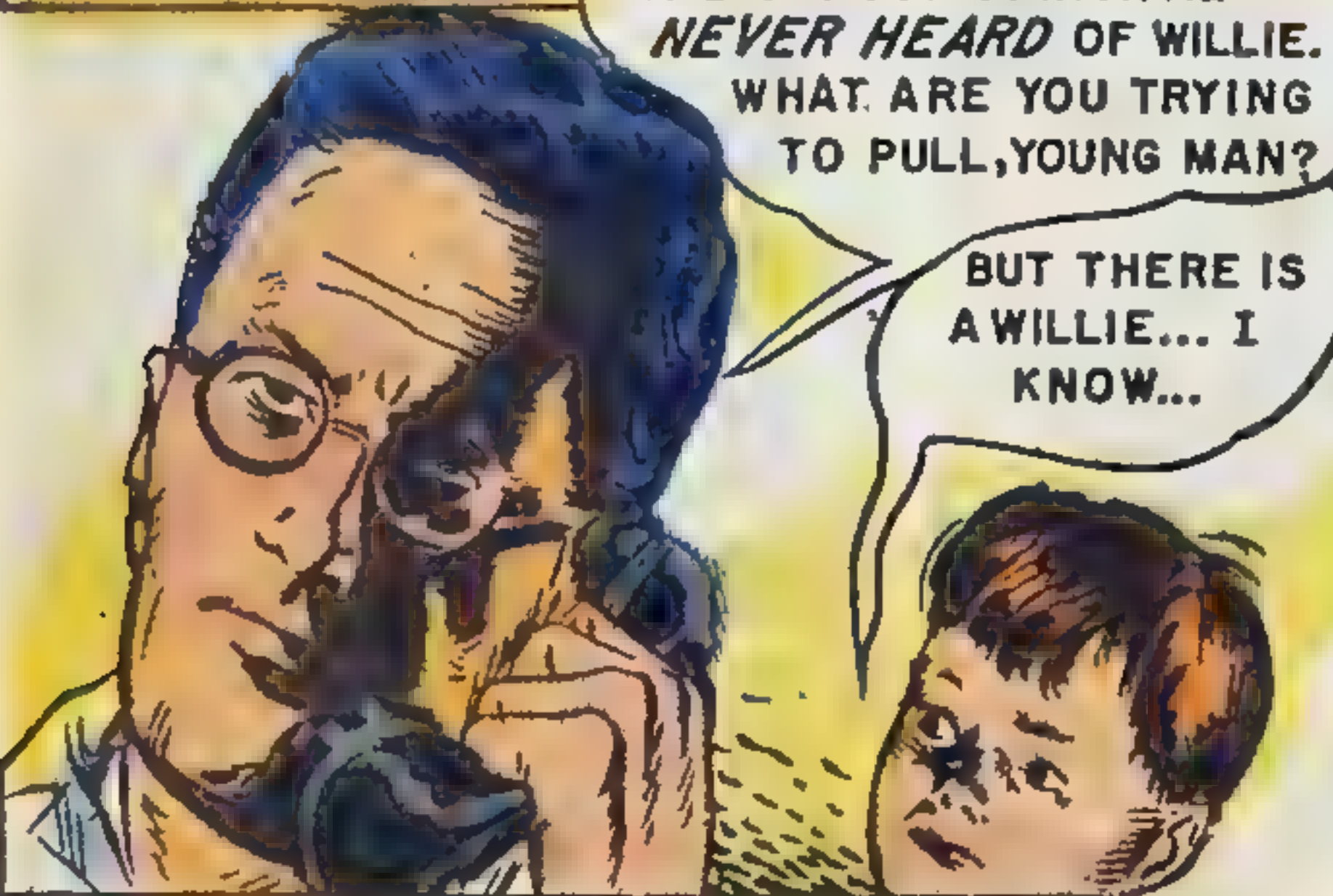
JOHNNIE--COME HERE. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT--ABOUT THOSE MONSTERS...

GEE, DAD. I TOLD YOU ALL I LEARNED. WILLIE-- HE COULD TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THEM... WILLIE KNOWS...



WILLIE, EH?

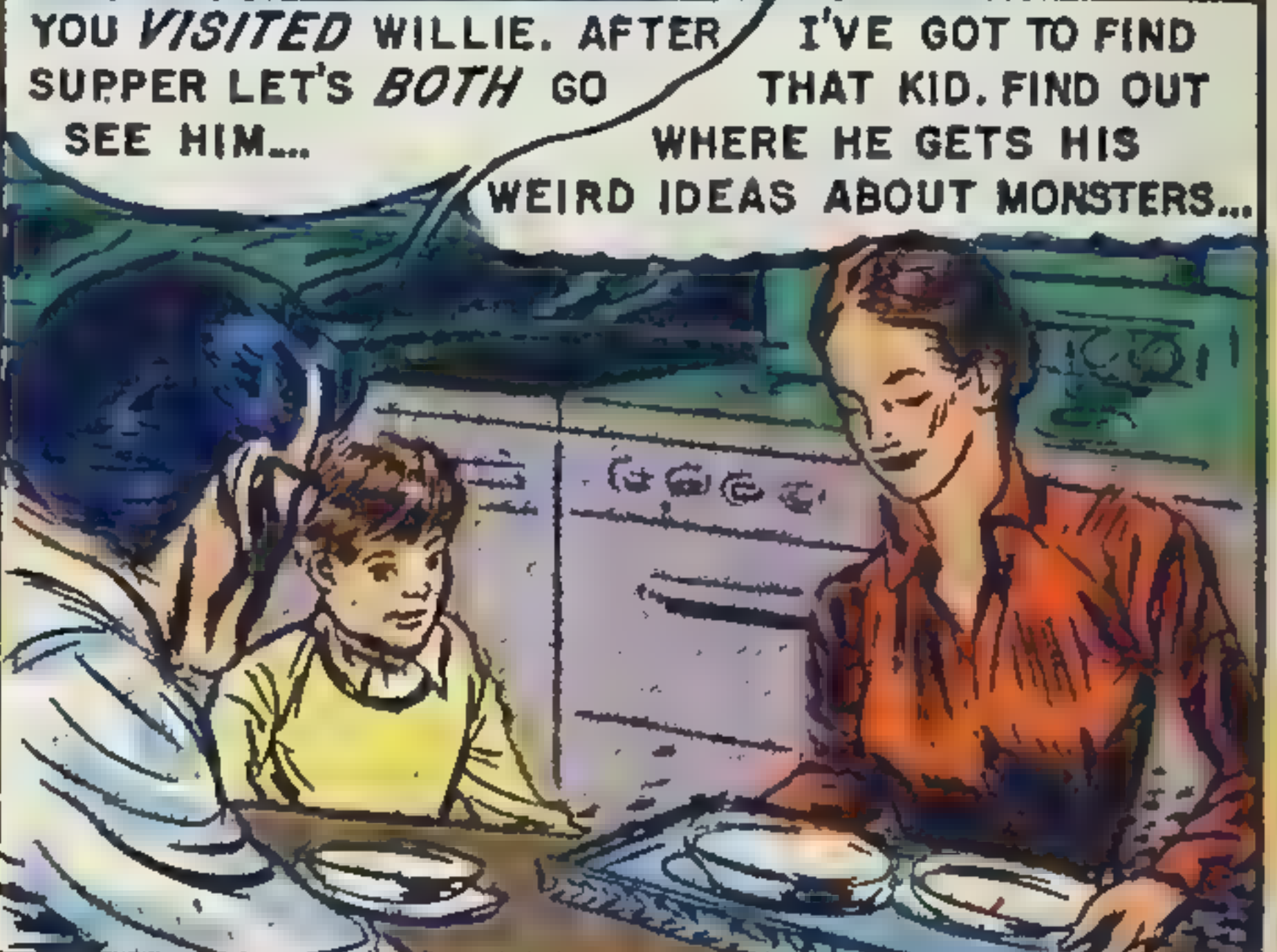
DAD SUDDENLY SEEMED AWFULLY INTERESTED IN WILLIE. I TOLD HIM WHAT I COULD. THEN HE WENT TO THE TELEPHONE...



THE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL NEVER HEARD OF WILLIE. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL, YOUNG MAN?

BUT THERE IS A WILLIE... I KNOW...

DAD DIDN'T SAY MUCH DURING SUPPER...



YOU VISITED WILLIE. AFTER SUPPER LET'S BOTH GO SEE HIM...

I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT KID. FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS HIS WEIRD IDEAS ABOUT MONSTERS...

AFTER SUPPER WE STARTED OUT. THE NIGHT WAS DARK AND COLD AND THE WIND WAS HOWLING! IT WAS SORTA SPOOKY OUT...



SO THAT'S WHERE WILLIE LIVES-- LET'S GO...

NO, DAD, NO! PLEASE--YA GOTTA LISTEN TO ME...

DADDY SHOULD HAVE LISTENED, BUT HE HURRIED ON AHEAD AND RANG THE DOORBELL.



WILLIE? OH NO. YOU HAVE THE WRONG HOUSE! WILLIE LIVES OUT IN BACK...

SEE, DADDY. I TRIED TO TELL YOU...



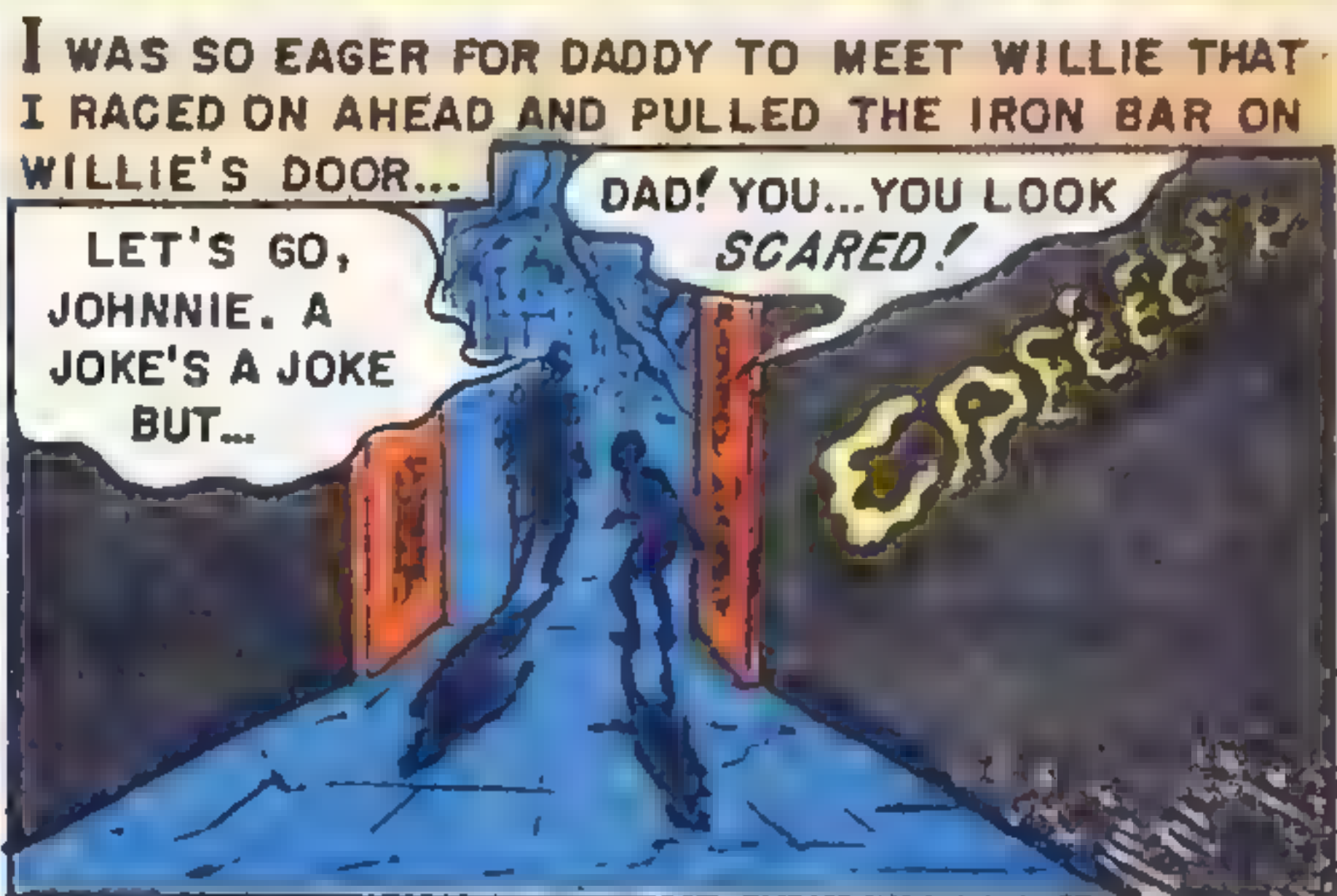
SAY, WHAT /S THIS?
WHAT'S THE BIG
IDEA?...

COME ON, DADDY. YOU WANT
TO MEET WILLIE, DON'T YOU?...



THERE--THAT'S
WHERE WILLIE
LIVES

HUH?..(GULP) I...
I DON'T GET IT...



I WAS SO EAGER FOR DADDY TO MEET WILLIE THAT
I RACED ON AHEAD AND PULLED THE IRON BAR ON
WILLIE'S DOOR...

LET'S GO,
JOHNNIE. A
JOKE'S A JOKE
BUT...

DAD! YOU...YOU LOOK
SCARED!



HI, MY DADDY AND
I CAME TO SEE
WILLIE...

WILLIE, EH? WILLIE'S OUT
WITH THE PETS FOR A RUN.
HE'LL BE-- NO, THERE
HE COMES NOW...



NO..NO..NOOOOO.../!!!/EEEEEEE!

SUCH A FUSS THE GROWN-UPS MAKE.
WHY WILLIE AND HIS DADDY AND ALL
THEIR PETS LEFT TOWN...THEY MUST
HAVE. NO ONE ANSWERS THEIR DOOR!
AS FOR MY DADDY...

YES, I KNOW
IT'S VISITING
DAY. BUT--
HE'S STILL
TOO VIOLENT...

I...I JUST WANTED
TO TELL HIM HE'S
WON THE "GHOUL"
FOR THE MOST HORRI-
BLE COMIC BOOK SCRIPT
OF THE YEAR...



POOR DADDY--I TRIED TO TELL HIM, BUT
HE SIMPLY *WOULDN'T* LISTEN TO ME...

—THE END—

THE DEATH WALTZ

A FEW years ago during World War II when all the world was locked in battle, an engineer unit was stationed in Normandy. The outfit lived in the apple orchards surrounded by hedgerows. Most of the time they were under severe fire from the Germans who stubbornly refused to move back, but there were moments when the pressure was off and the outfit could relax a little.

Nearby was the little town of Vieux de Pris. Here the men of the outfit went to drink at the tiny cafe, or to visit the friends they had made among the French inhabitants.

Among the people of the town there was a beautiful girl, daughter of the local doctor. Almost every man of the outfit paid homage to her, and would have willingly done anything to be in her good graces. But of all the men who devoted themselves to her with the hope that they would ultimately win her hand in marriage there was one young lieutenant who was especially susceptible to her charms.

He, more than any of the others, paid court to the beautiful miss and before long he was deeply in love with her. And it seemed to the other men of the outfit that she was in love with him.

Day after day they were seen together, sitting in the little cafe holding hands, or walking through the battered streets of the little town. Gradually the others began to give up and it looked like a clear field for the young officer.

Then one day orders arrived that necessitated some of the men going on a dangerous patrol. The young lieutenant was chosen to lead the expedition which was to leave that very night.

Worried about what might happen, he sped down to the village and sought out the girl. Leading her to one side he told her he must speak to her alone. She looked at him for a moment and then agreed. From his face

she could tell that something serious had occurred.

In the tiny garden at the back of her house he told her of his love. Taking her in his arms he kissed her and she told him that she too was in love and that there was no one else that could ever take his place.

Kissing him gently once again, she swore that if he didn't return from his mission she would never marry anyone else as long as she lived.

Pulling her close to him, the young lieutenant clasped her in a last long embrace of goodbye. Then, just before he left, he said, "I am glad you feel the way you do. Nobody else shall ever have you. I will come back no matter what happens."

Then with a final look into the girl's tearful eyes he turned on his heel and left. She stood watching him as he went down the road and disappeared toward the encampment, a strange look upon her face.

That night the little patrol stole out into the darkness and, crawling over the hedgerows, penetrated the German lines. Inch by inch they made their way over the rough terrain until they reached the first German outposts.

The lieutenant ordered one of the men forward on reconnaissance. Rising to his feet the soldier dashed forward and cautiously made his way across a moonlit road. He hadn't gone more than a few feet when he was met by a burst of machine gun fire. With a tortured cry he spun around and fell across the ribbon of pavement and lay there screaming in agony.

Those in concealment watched in helpless anguish as the boy's awful screams shattered the night. Suddenly the young lieutenant could stand it no longer. Rising to his feet he sped toward the road in a hail of tracer bullets. By a miracle he wasn't hit. In a moment he was beside the injured man and was lifting him to his shoulders. Hot lead spurted

all around them. It was impossible for any one to live in fire like that.

He hadn't gone two steps with the wounded man when they were caught in a murderous crossfire and down they went. There were no cries this time. Both men were dead.

The other members of the patrol stared at one another, stunned by the sudden tragedy. Then, their faces taut and grim, they removed the grenades that hung at their belts and crept forward.

Seconds later they located their objective. Carefully they wormed their way toward it, as silent as Indians tracking their enemies. Soon they had worked their way to a position behind the machine gun nest. Taking a last look about them they simultaneously removed the pins from the explosives in their hands and threw.

There was an instant of silence and then a loud roar as machine gun and men were blown to pieces in the violent explosion. The lieutenant and the soldier were avenged.

The next morning the patrol returned with the sad news. One of the officers was elected to take the news to the girl. He was surprised at how calmly she took it. As a matter of fact he had a feeling that she felt slightly relieved. In the days that followed it was noticed that the bride-elect grieved but little for her departed lover and nobody was surprised when she announced her intentions of marrying a young Frenchman who had escaped from a German prison camp.

The wedding day arrived, and in spite of the ravages of war and the imminence of the enemy, all was gaiety in the little village. The meeting room at the town hall was decorated as if for a ball and the men of the outfit were invited to attend. Wine suddenly appeared from hidden spots and other little delicacies that had been safely put away for just such an occasion like this.

That evening the marriage took place and the tiny hall was packed with people dancing gaily to the music of violins and accordions. It had been a long time since there was anything to celebrate and they were enjoying themselves.

In the center of the crowd the new bride danced in the arms of her husband.

As the dance proceeded in full swing, the doors of the room flew open with a bang, letting in a chill draught of air that brought a shiver to the assemblage. Throughout the building a strange cry, unlike that of any human creature, resounded.

A look of nervous fright crossed the faces of the group and all eyes turned to the door. In it stood the swollen body of an officer. The face was covered by blood. Through the temple was a hole where a machine gun bullet had penetrated. The top of his head was entirely gone. The eyes were wide open and burned with a terrible light.

The guests drew back from where the bride stood with her groom. Filled with revulsion and terror at the sight, they stood rooted to the spot. Her face terrible to behold, the girl stared at the awful figure in the doorway.

Walking to the bride the body drew her from the arms of her husband, who like the rest of the company, stood in a trance, without the power of motion. Clasp ing her to its bosom the ghastly *thing* began to waltz.

The musicians, who afterwards declared that they did not know what they were doing, struck up a demoniac dance. The couple spun round and round, the terrified woman becoming paler and paler. Then, as the horrified crowd watched, her jaw fell open and her eyes took on the stare of death. With certainty they knew that life was extinct in her.

Now the dead man allowed her to sink to the floor. He stood over her for a minute, a long terrible minute, and wrung his hands. Then he sounded his fearful cry again, turned and vanished through the doors. There was a blinding flash of lightning and a tremendous crack of thunder. The doors banged shut and he was seen no more. A few days later the lieutenant's mangled body was brought in by Graves Registration.

What is your explanation of what happened?

THE PIED PIPER OF ZIESS-BADEN

THE TOWNS-PEOPLE WERE PARALYZED WITH FEAR... FEAR OF STRANGE, NOCTURNAL HAPPENINGS THAT TOOK PLACE IN THE BROODING, GRUMBLED RUINS OF THE OLD CASTLE ON THE RHINE! WHAT EVIL DEEDS LAY BEHIND THE MYSTERY OF SCREAMS AT NIGHT... WHAT MONSTER LURKED BEHIND SUPPOSEDLY DESERTED WALLS?!!



THE WORRIED MAYOR OF ZEISS-BADEN, A VILLAGE IN POST-WAR, OCCUPIED GERMANY, GRATEFULLY RECEIVES TWO CALLERS FROM THE ALLIED MILITARY GOVERNMENT HEADQUARTERS...

HERR MAYOR, I'M TEX O'REILLY. AND THIS IS NICK BARTON... WE'RE THE TROUBLE-SHOOTERS YOU REQUESTED...



ACH, GENTLEMEN... IS GOOD YOU COME TO INVESTIGATE! VEE ARE IN THE GRIPS OF A *FIEND*... SOMEBODY WHO STRIKES AT NIGHT... STEALING FOOD, KIDNAPPING HUMAN VICTIMS!



THE MAYOR WENT ON WITH HIS TALE OF SORDID HAPPENINGS... STRANGE EVENTS WHICH SEEMED TO COME FROM A CERTAIN CASTLE NEARBY...

YOU SAY THIS JOINT ONCE BELONGED TO A BARON VON HOLLER?



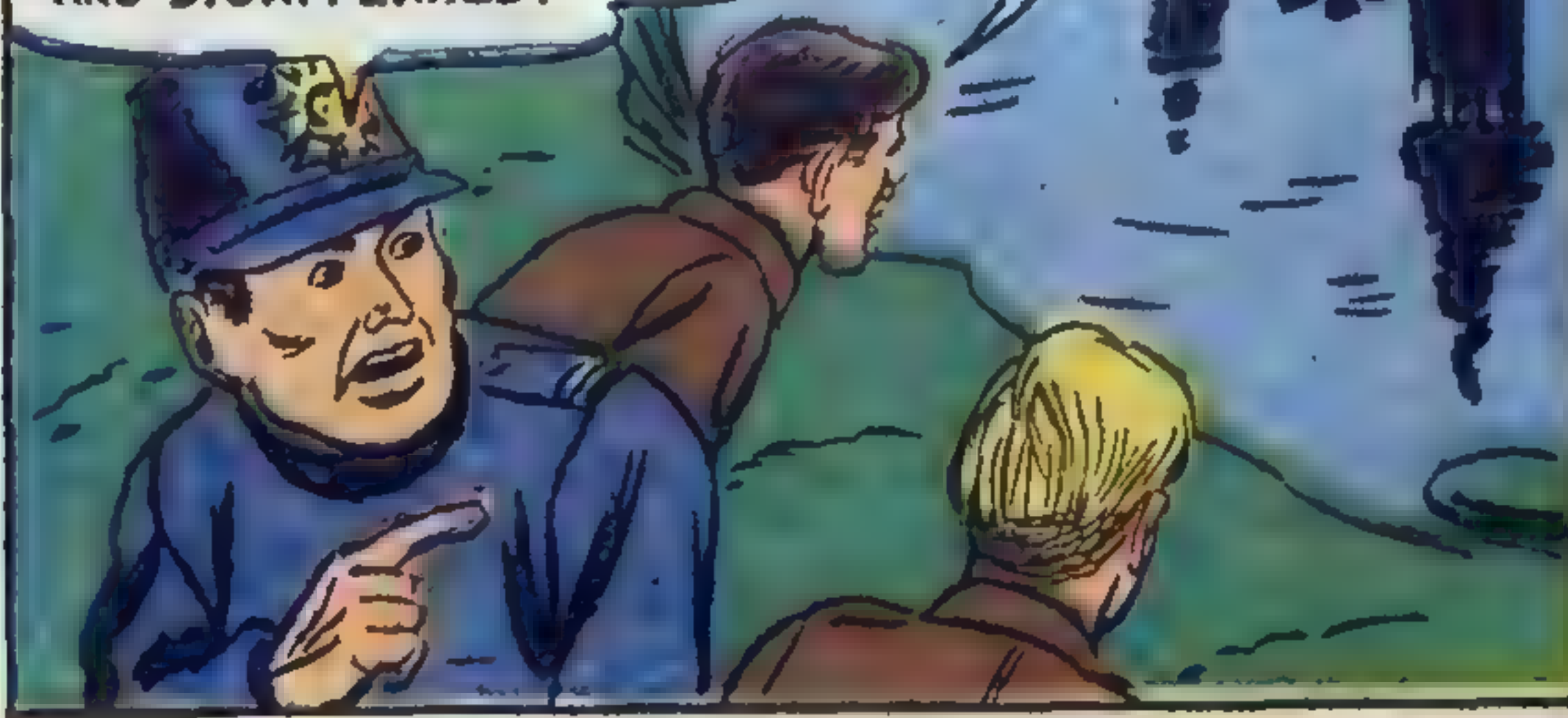
JA WOHL, GENTLEMEN! VON HOLLER WENT INTO SECLUSION WHEN HITLER CAME TO POWER! SINCE EARLY PART OF WAR, HE HAS NOT BEEN SEEN!

WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DIG UP TONIGHT, HERR MAYOR! JUST LEND US ONE OF YOUR CONSTABLES...



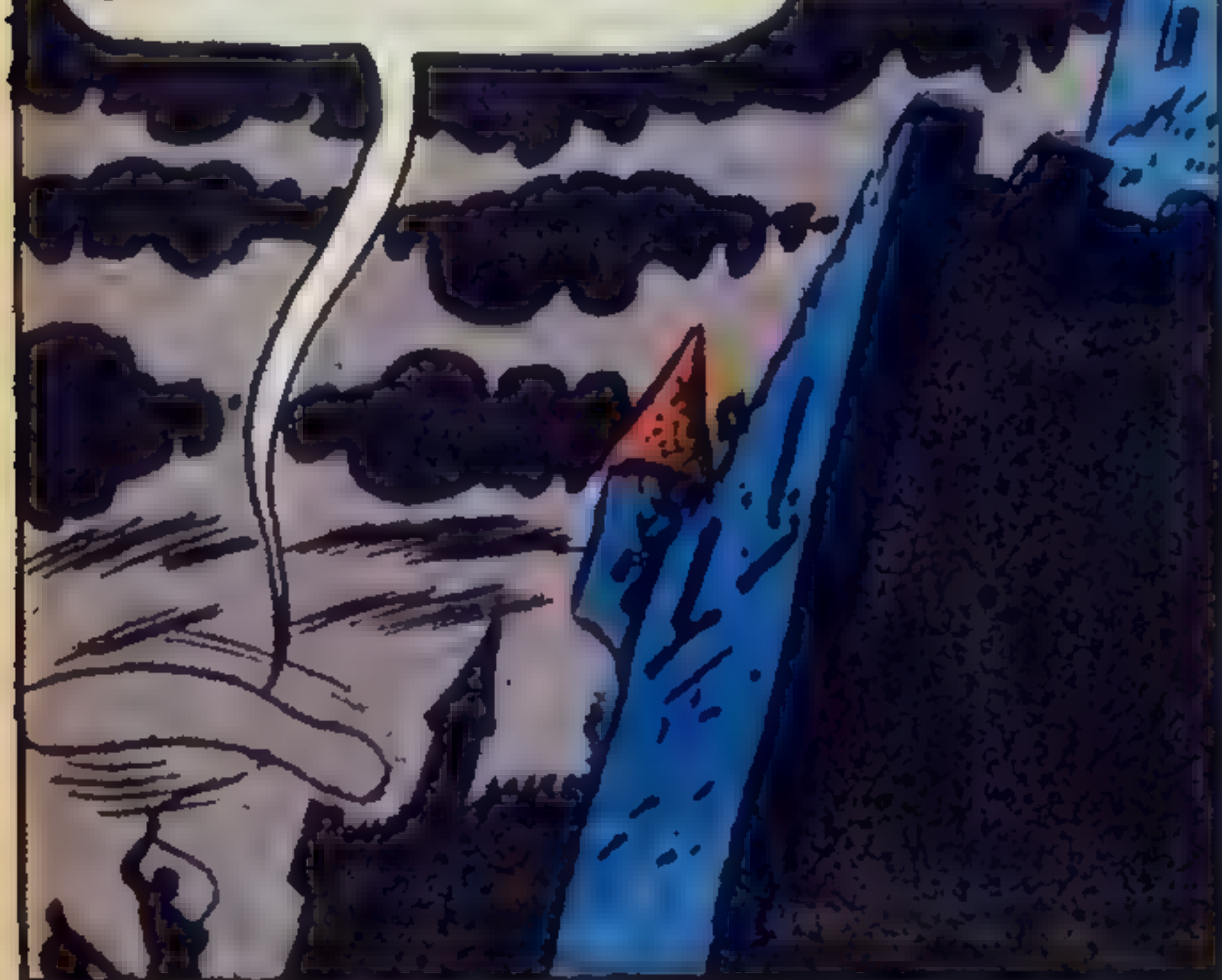
IN THE MOONLESS NIGHT, THE CASTLE LOOKED GRIM AND FOREBODING... A FORTRESS OF DECAYED SPLENDOR, SPELLING HORROR AND SPINE-TINGLING TERROR...

T-THIS... THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO, MYNHEERS! I..I HAD A BROTHER WHO DELIVERED FOR A BUTCHER SHOP HERE... AND *DISAPPEARED!*



OKAY, FRITZ! CAN'T SAY AS WE BLAME YOU! HOW WE GOING TO JUMP THE MOAT, TEX?

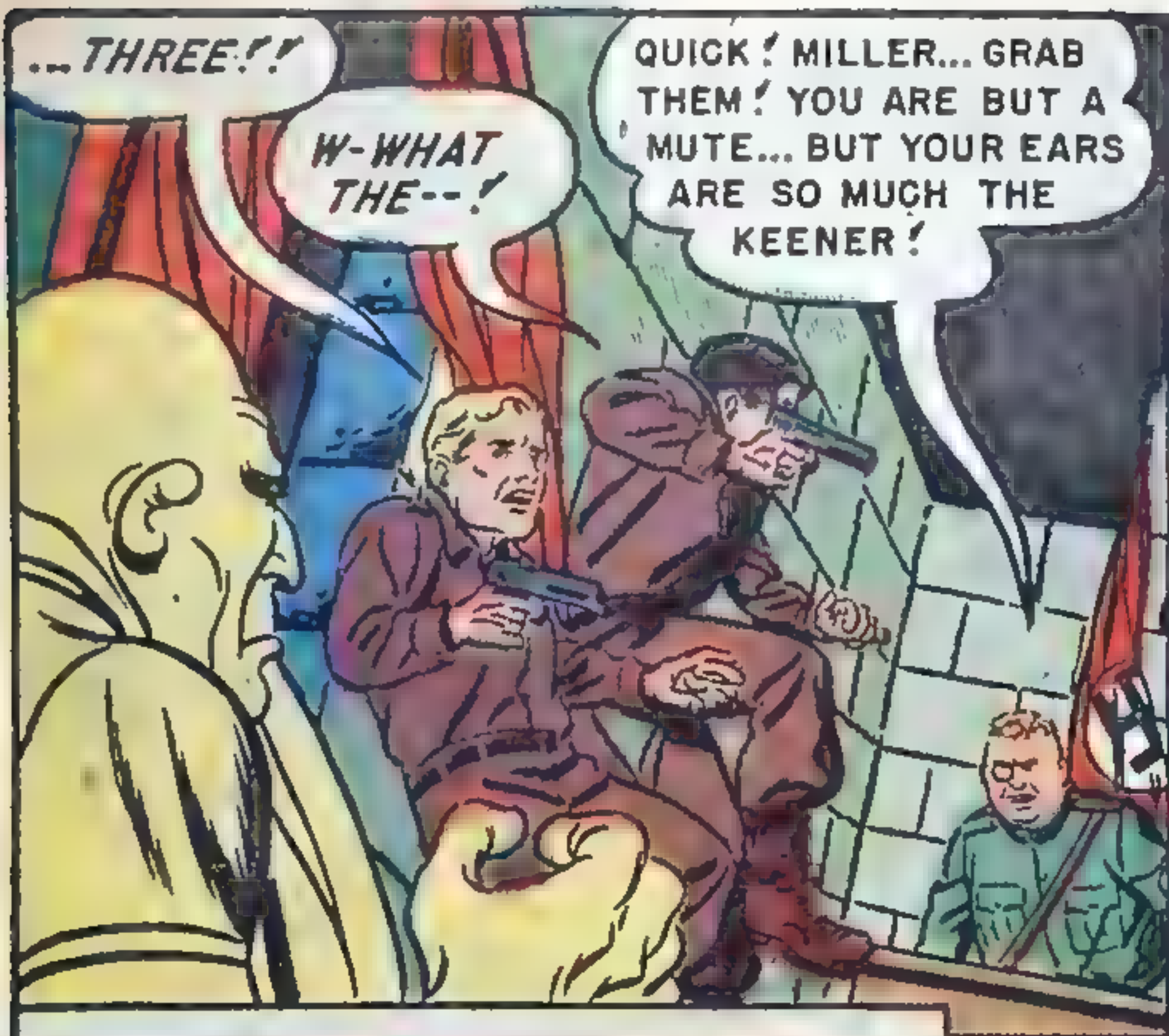
RECKON'S HOW I'M NOT CALLED "TEX" FOR NOTHING! NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET A PIECE OF THAT WINDOW LEDGE...!



THE LARIAT CAUGHT... HELD! THE TWO EX-O.S.S. MEN WORK THEIR WAY, HAND OVER HAND, ACROSS THE MOAT...

OKAY, BOY! ONE...TWO...

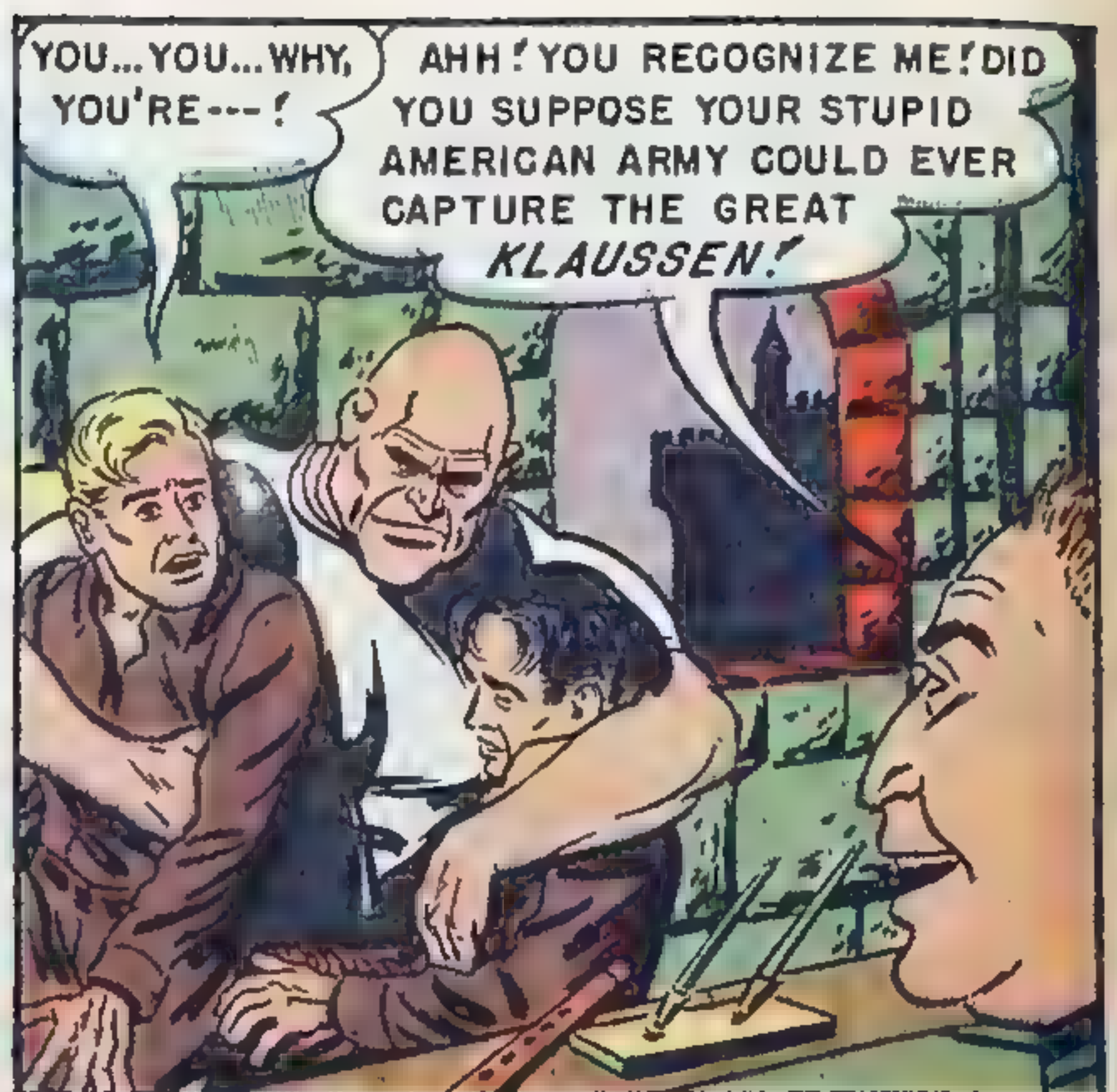




...THREE!!

W-WHAT
THE--!

QUICK! MILLER... GRAB
THEM! YOU ARE BUT A
MUTE... BUT YOUR EARS
ARE SO MUCH THE
KEENER!



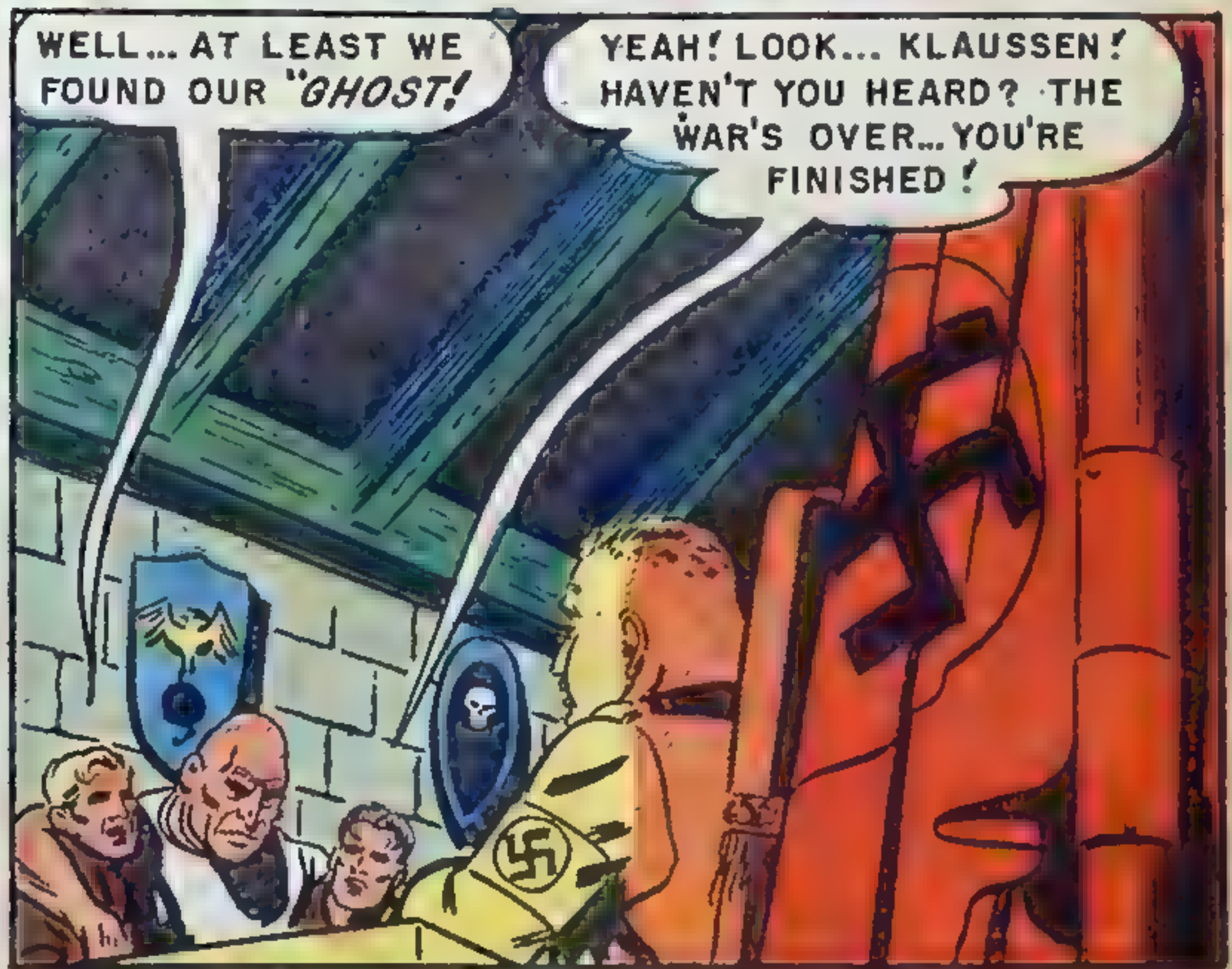
YOU...YOU...WHY,
YOU'RE---!

AHH! YOU RECOGNIZE ME! DID
YOU SUPPOSE YOUR STUPID
AMERICAN ARMY COULD EVER
CAPTURE THE GREAT
KLAUSSEN!



KLAUSSEN! ALIAS "THE HOOK"! THE
EX-CONCENTRATION CAMP COMMANDER...
NOTORIOUS EXPERT IN TORTURE...THOUGHT
DEAD BY THE ALLIES!! ...

CUNNING OF ME TO USE THIS
HIDE-OUT ALL THESE YEARS,
EH?

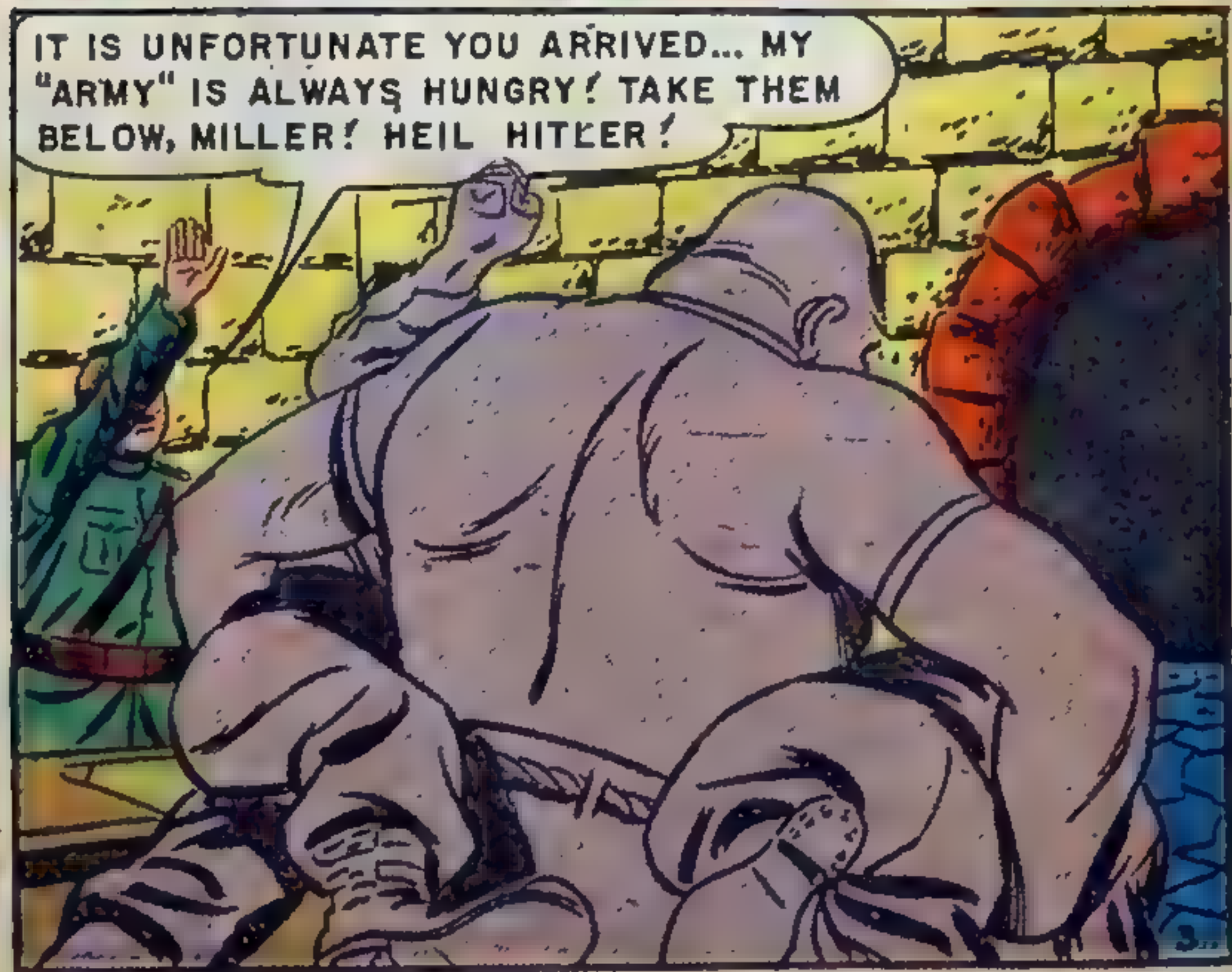


WELL... AT LEAST WE
FOUND OUR "GHOST!"

YEAH! LOOK... KLAUSSEN!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THE
WAR'S OVER... YOU'RE
FINISHED!



DUMBKOPF! STUPID PIG!
SOMEDAY I SHALL PLAY SOME
MARCH MUSIC AND MY ARMY
WILL BE UNLEASHED TO
SEEK REVENGE!



IT IS UNFORTUNATE YOU ARRIVED... MY
"ARMY" IS ALWAYS HUNGRY! TAKE THEM
BELOW, MILLER! HEIL HITLER!

DEEP IN THE DANK BOWELS OF THE CASTLE, THE TWO MEN SOON LOST ALL RECKONING OF TIME IN THEIR DUNGEON CELL...

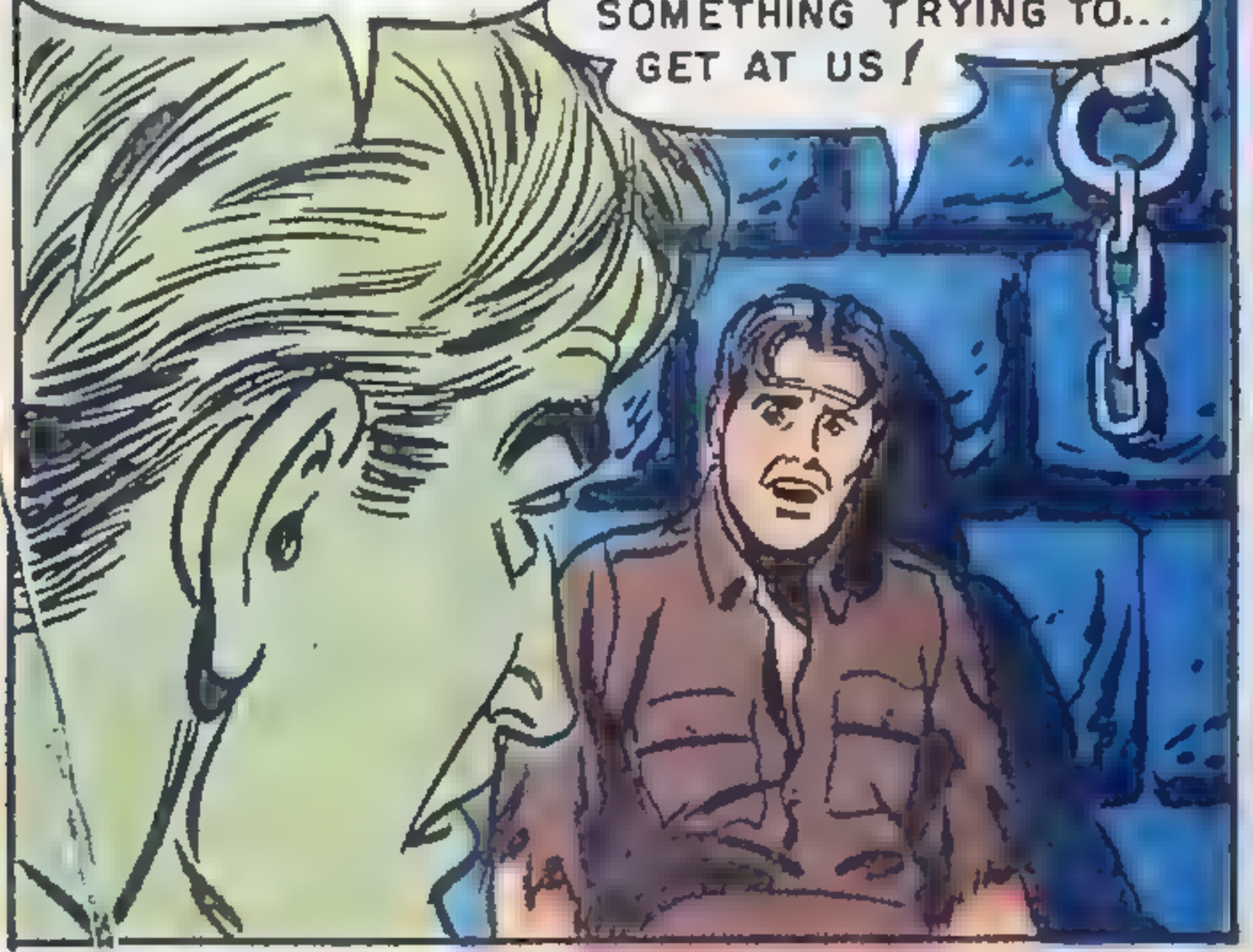
W-WE'RE IN THE HANDS OF A MADMAN!

I...I WISH I KNEW WHAT IT IS...BEYOND THIS WALL!



SOUNDS LIKE WATER... RUNNING WATER.. ALWAYS RUNNING...

BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THOSE STRANGE THUMPING SOUNDS! LIKE SOMETHING TRYING TO... GET AT US!



AND ALWAYS THE VISITS OF KLAUSSEN... GLOATING DIABOLICALLY...

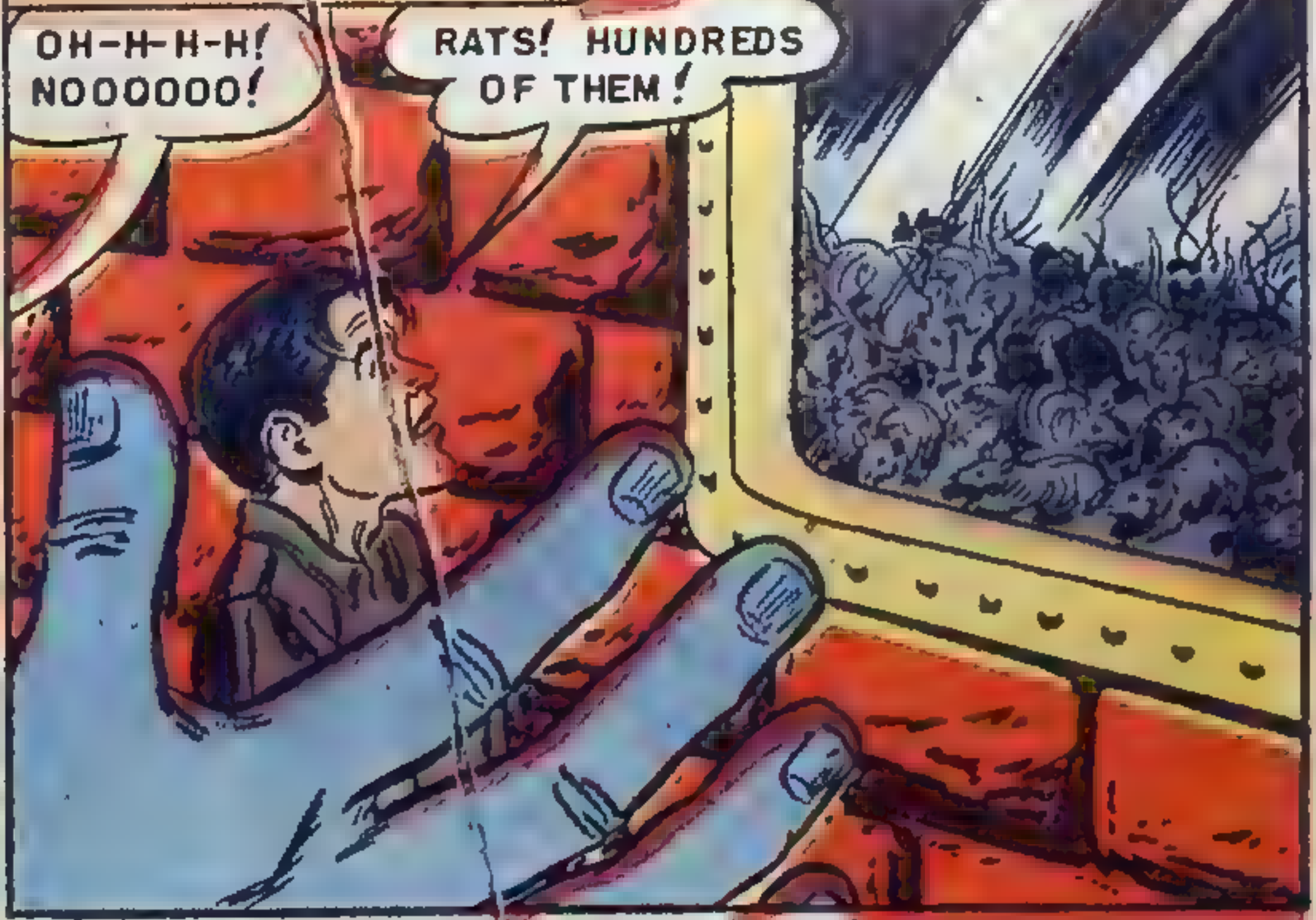
AHH! THE BRAVE AMERICAN PIGS! SOON YOU WILL BE READY TO FEED MY ARMY! PERHAPS...YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THEM?



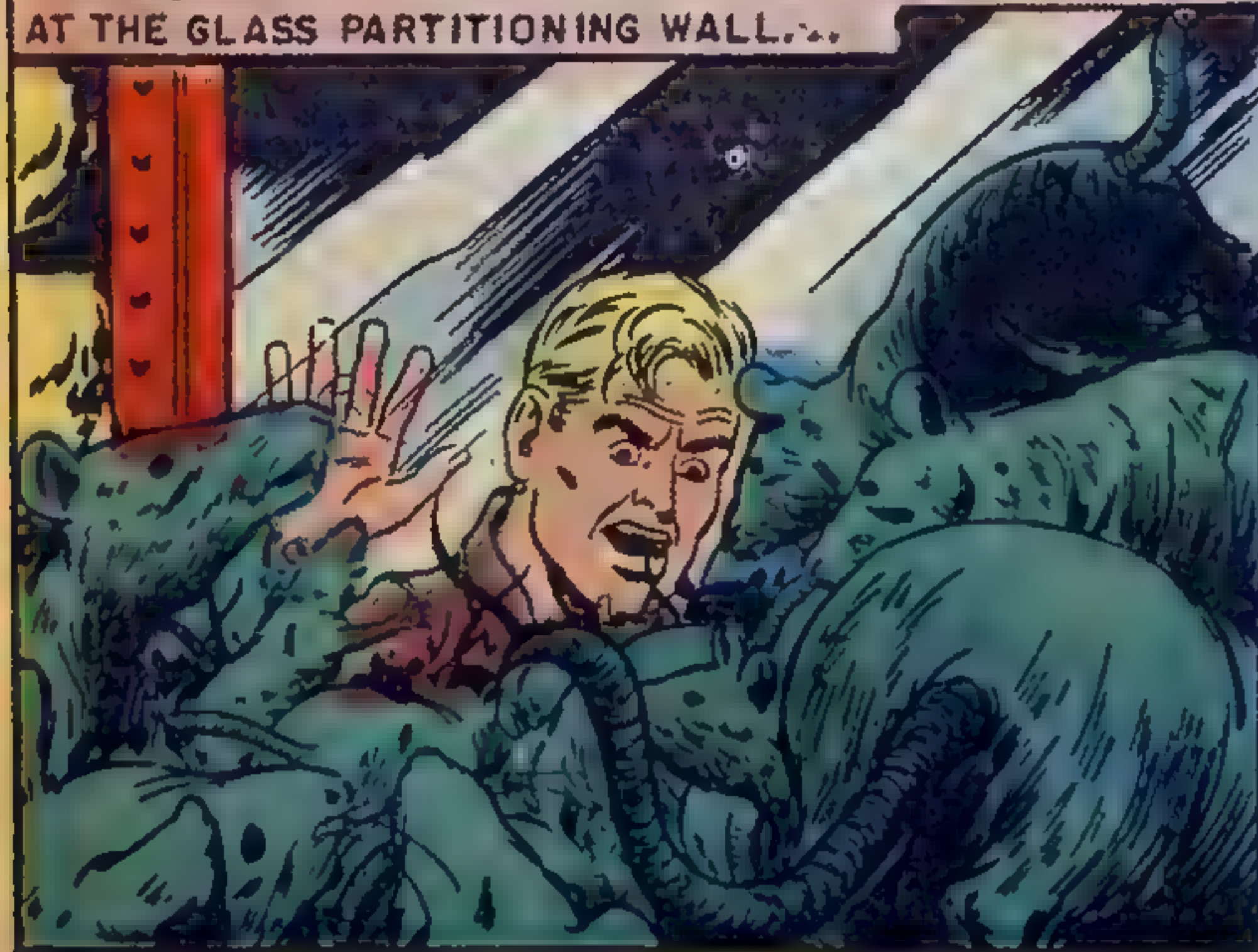
KLAUSSEN SWITCHED A LIGHT...A LIGHT THAT ILLUMINATED THE MYSTERIOUS WALL...

OH-H-H-H! NOOOOOO!

RATS! HUNDREDS OF THEM!



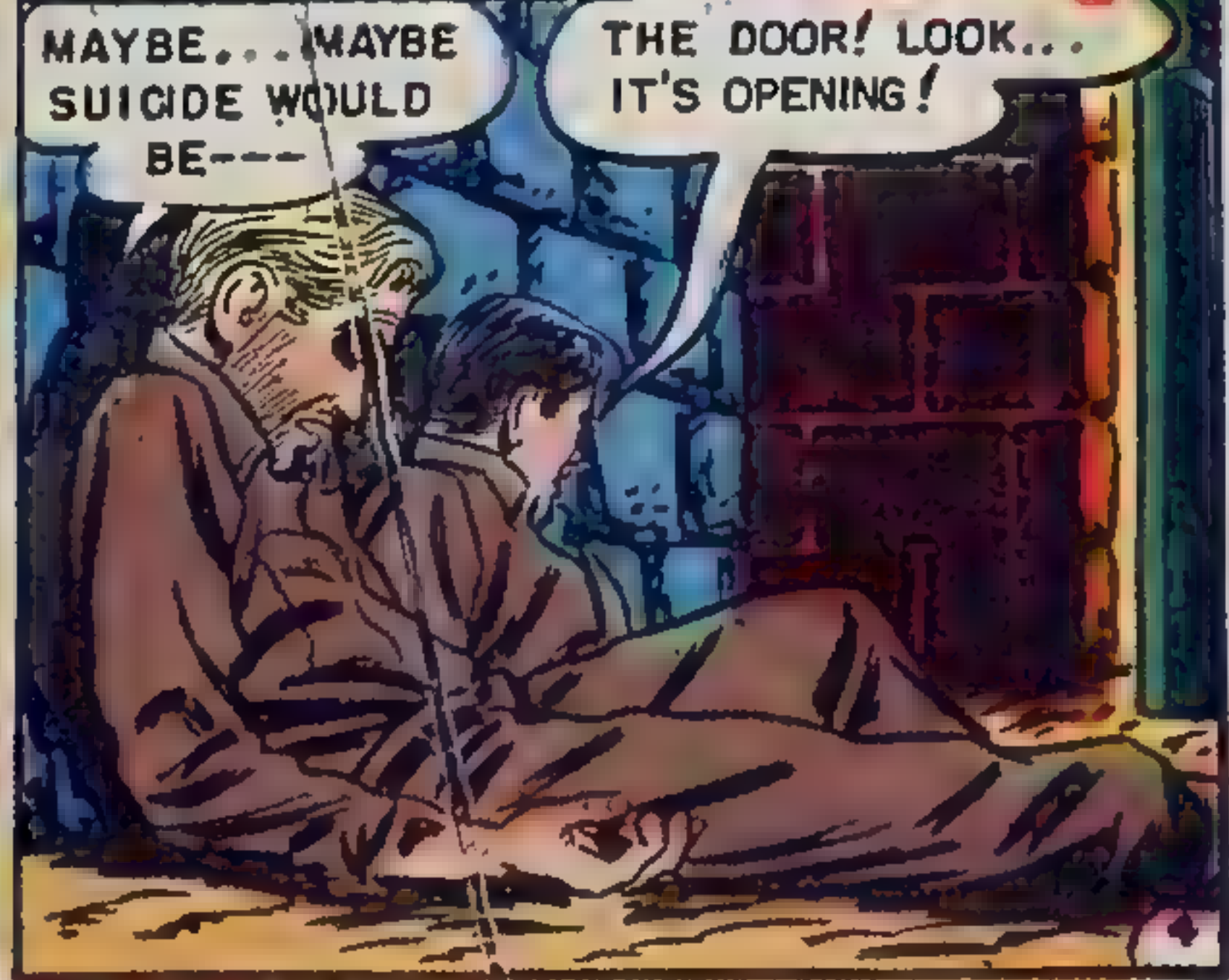
THE FIENDISH RODENTS... MADDENED WITH HUNGER AND THE SMELL OF HUMAN FLESH...HURLED THEMSELVES AT THE GLASS PARTITIONING WALL...

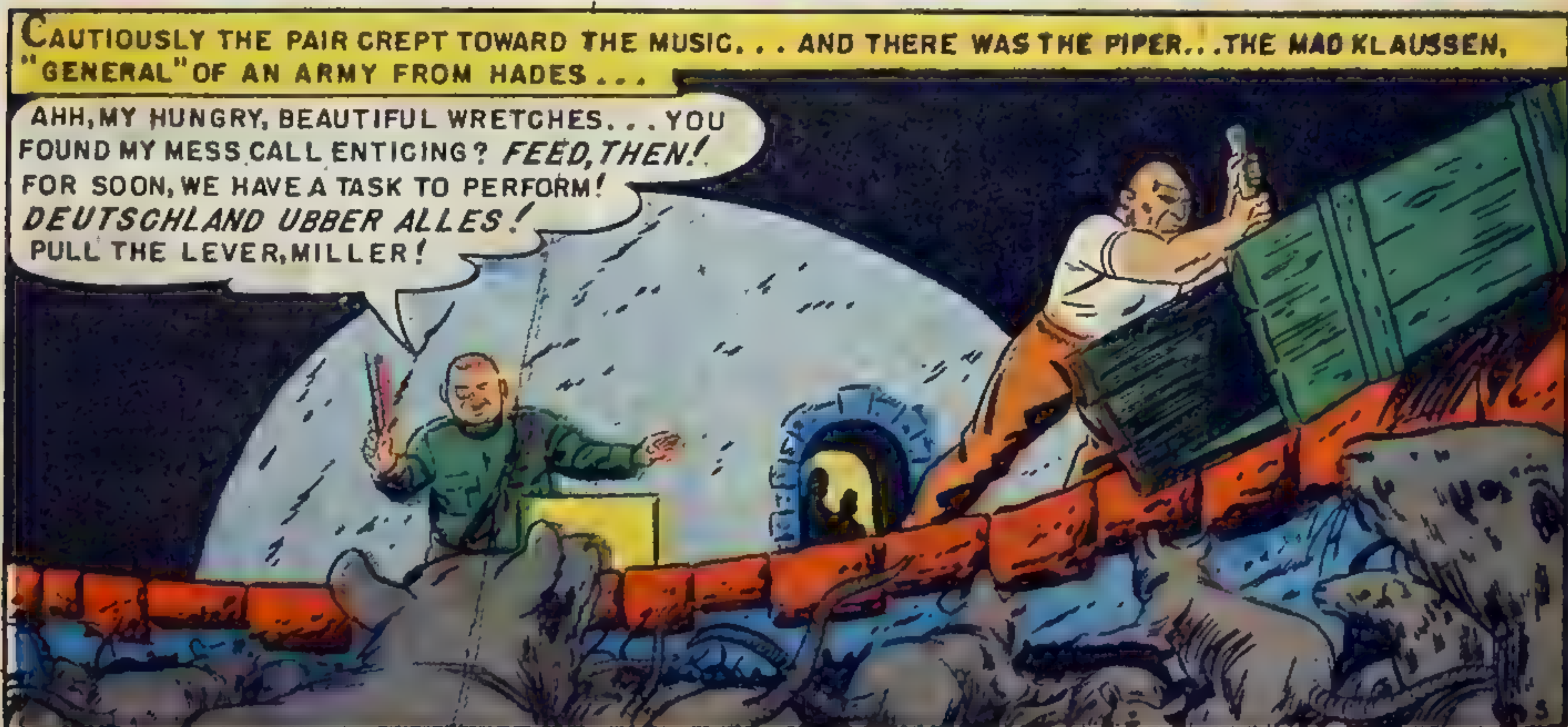
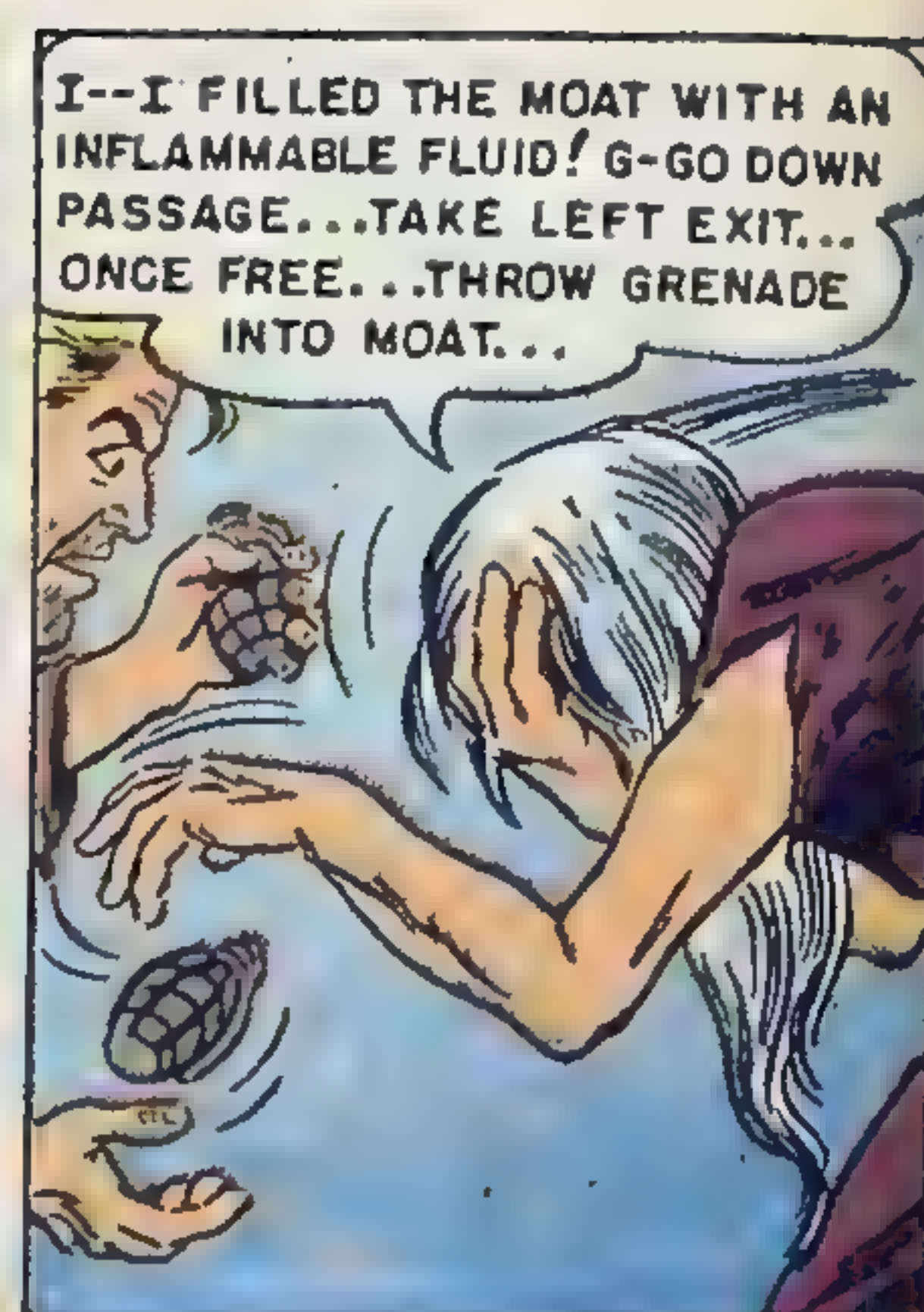


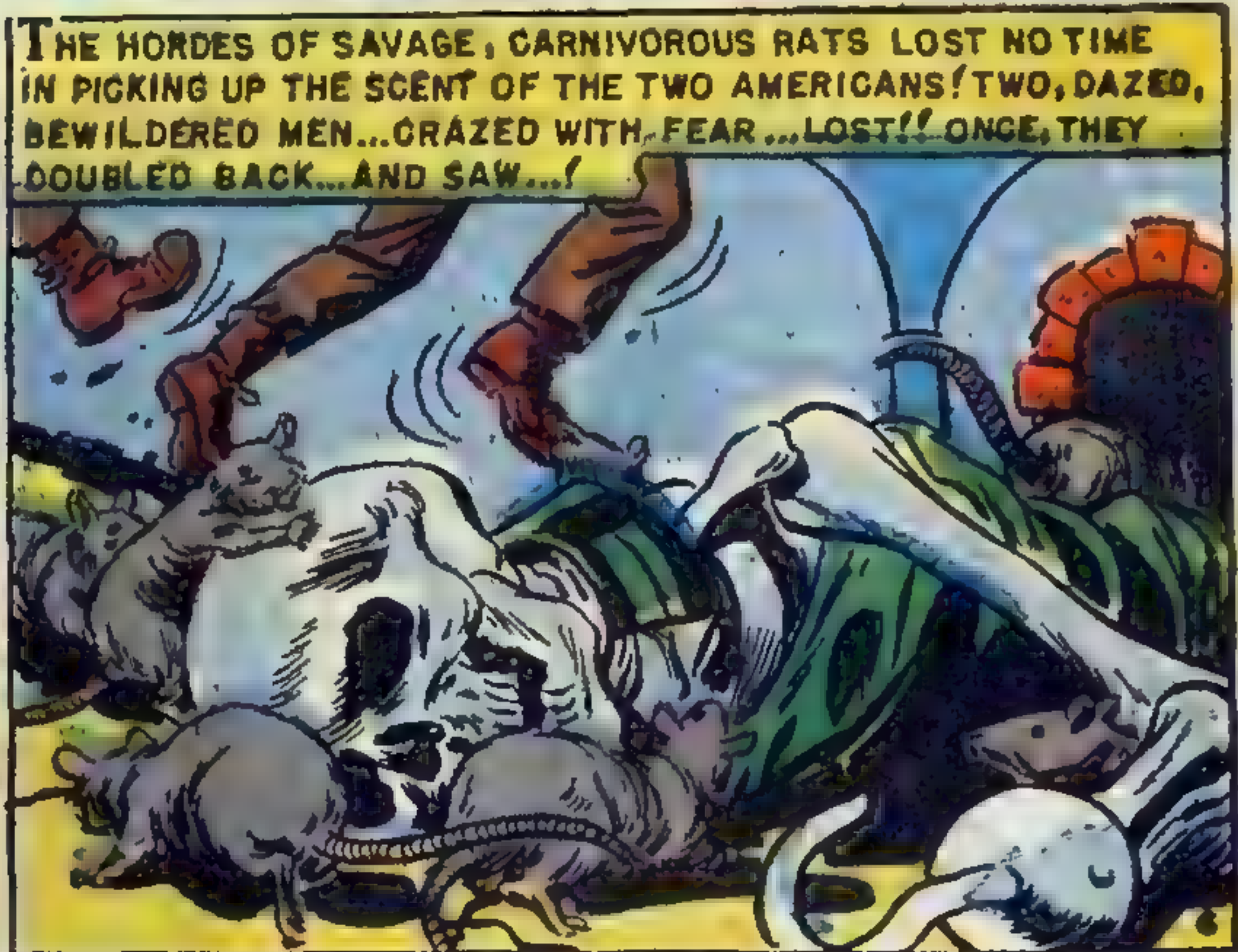
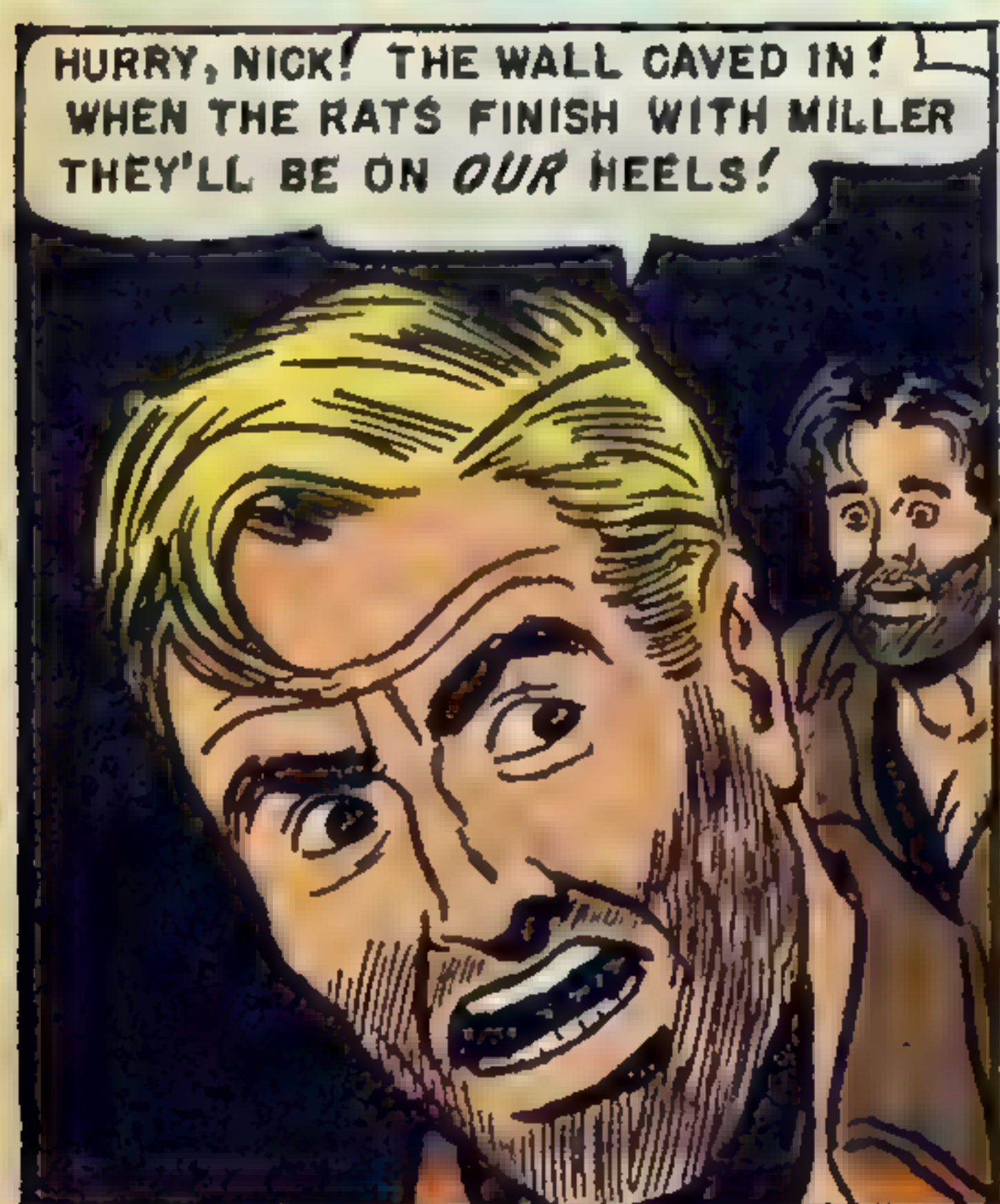
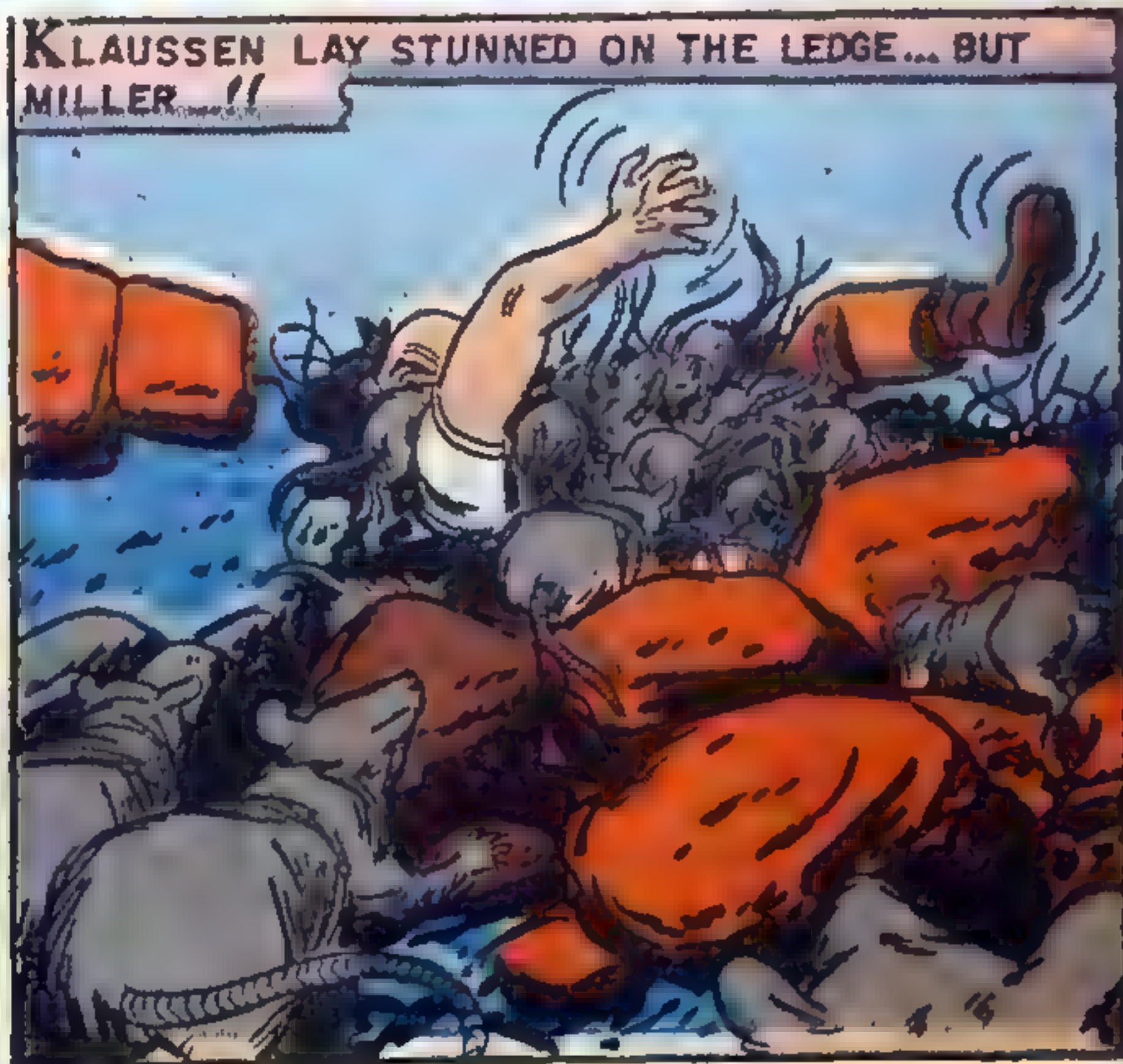
DAYS AND NIGHTS PASSED AS ONE, AS THE SADISTIC KLAUSSEN ALTERNATELY TORTURED THEM WITH DARKNESS AND THE GRUESOME SPECTACLE...THEN...

MAYBE...MAYBE SUICIDE WOULD BE---

THE DOOR! LOOK... IT'S OPENING!



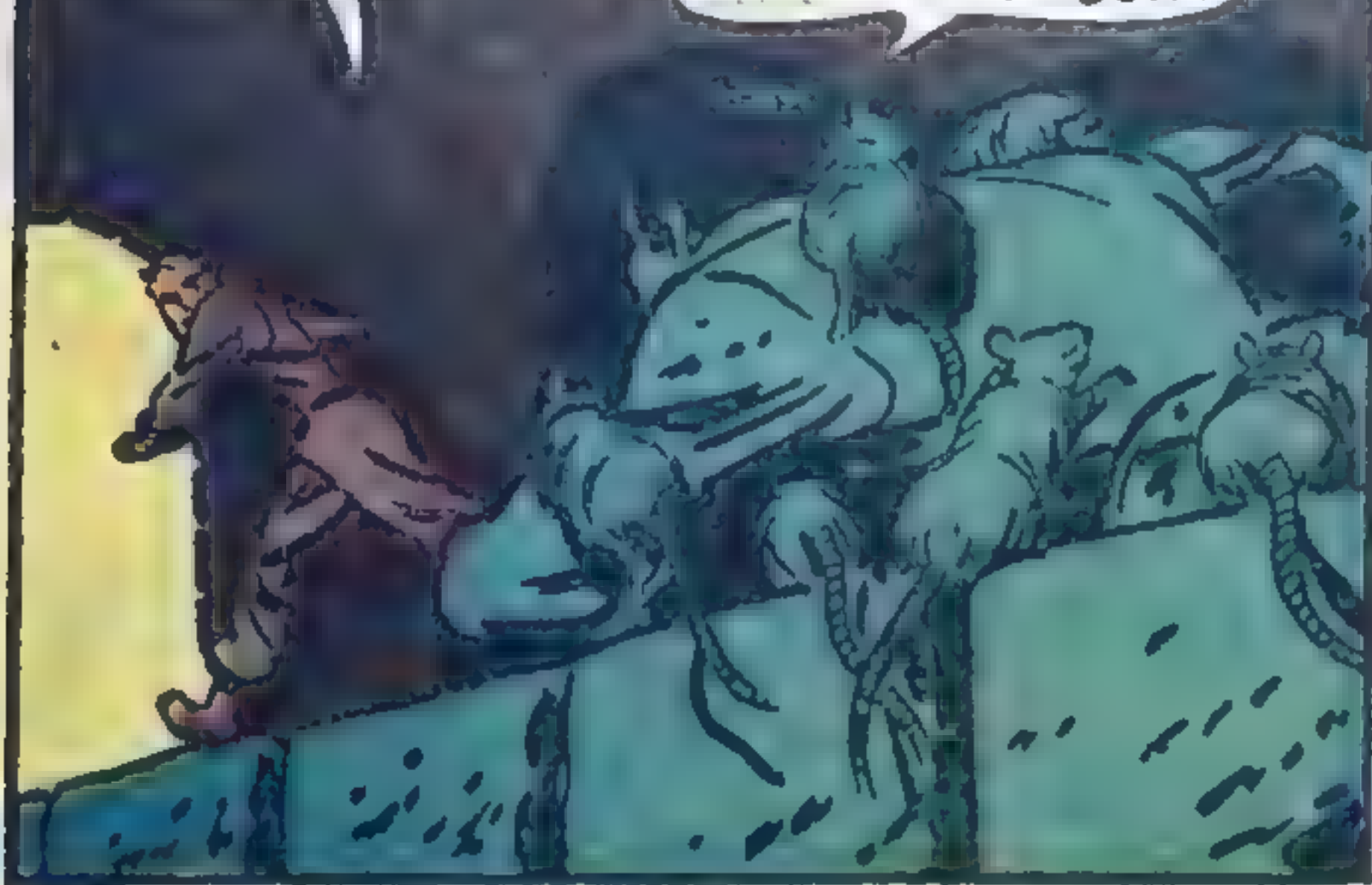




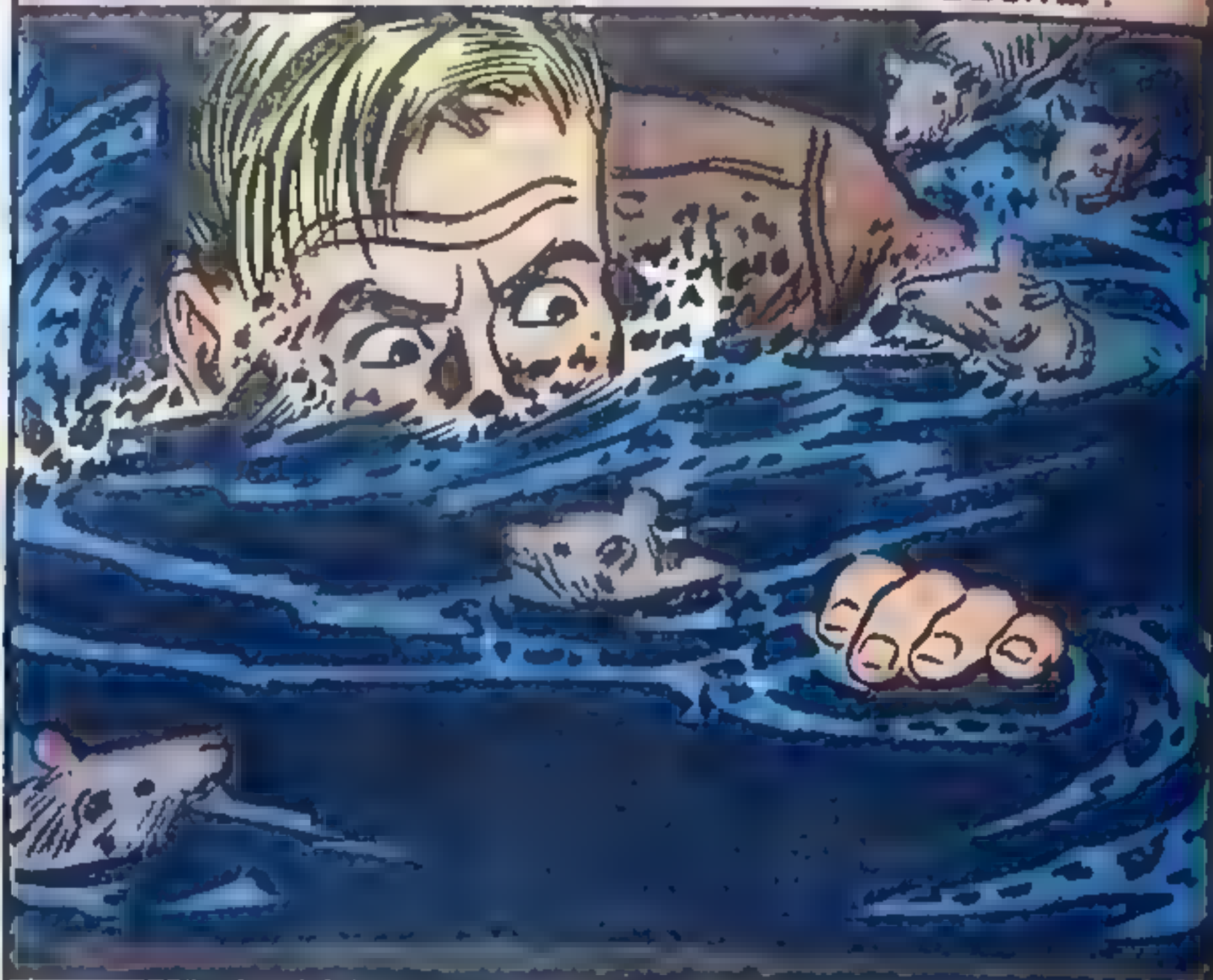
THE FRENZIED, BLOOD-CRAZED RODENTS FILLED THE SUBTERRANEAN CAVERNS WITH CURDLING SQUEALS! THEN... THEY FOUND IT... THE EXIT!

WE MADE IT!
NICK... NICK!

D-DON'T STOP! THEY... THEY GOT ME... I STUMBLED!
HURRY... AARRGGH!



FRANTICALLY, TEX PLUNGED INTO THE MOAT... SWARMING RATS FOLLOWED BLINDLY... PAUSING ONLY TO STRIP HIS PARTNER OF HIS FLESH...!



M-MADE IT! JUST IN TIME!
NOW TO ---!



THE GRENADE IGNITED THE MOAT... IN A SPLIT SECOND THE CASTLE WAS A RAGING INFERNO... A GRISLY FUNERAL PYRE!!



THE NEXT DAY...

THE LIGHTNING LAST NIGHT... IT MUST HAVE IGNITED IT!

ACH! AND ALL THOSE RAT BONES... NO HUMAN LIFE COULD HAVE EXISTED THERE FOR YEARS!



A FEW DAYS AFTER THE HOLO-CAUST THE ONE MAN WHO COULD HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH, STUMBLED MYSTERIOUSLY INTO AN ASYLUM, 20 MILES FROM THE CASTLE...



JUDGING FROM HIS WHITE HAIR HE'S AN OLD MAN. HE HAS NO IDENTITY... NO MIND! ALL HE CARES TO DO IS TO PLAY INCESSANTLY AND CHILDISHLY... UPON A FLUTE!



THE END

Don't
dance with
me when
I'm

DEAD!



LET ME GO...
LET ME GO... YOU'RE
DEAD!

DANNY KAVEN WAS EVIL AND CRAFTY
AND HE STOPPED AT NOTHING...
HE ROBBED AND KILLED WITHOUT
TURNING A HAIR... AND HE MIGHT
HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO,
IF HE HADN'T DECIDED TO DANCE
WITH A DEAD LADY...

IT WAS JUST TURNING DUSK, AND DANNY'S BEADY EYES GLITTERED GREEDILY AS HE WAITED IMPATIENTLY.



COME ON...GET OUT, YOU OLD HEN! I AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT.

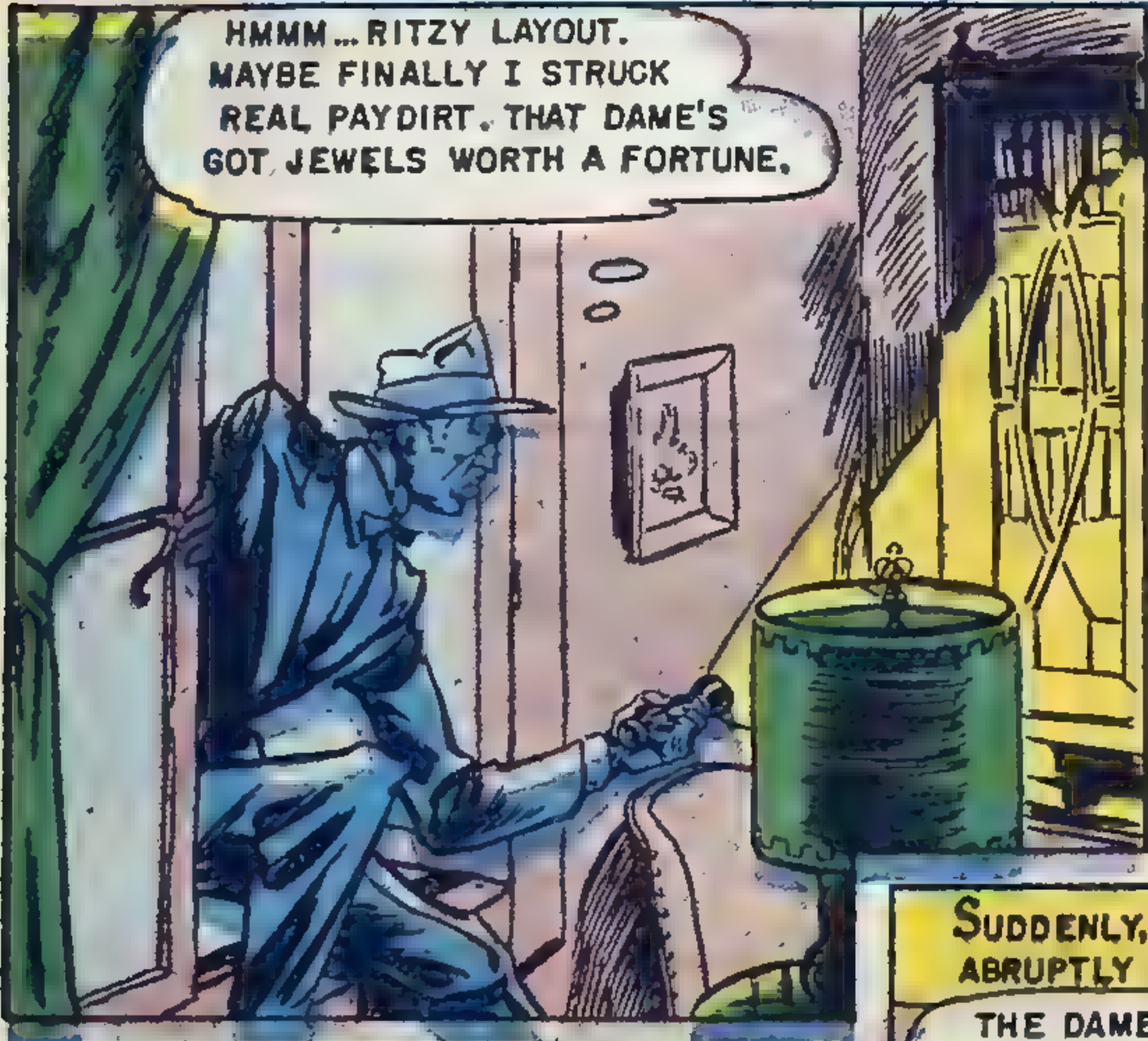


AT LAST! THIS WINDOW LOCK SHOULD BE A SNAP!

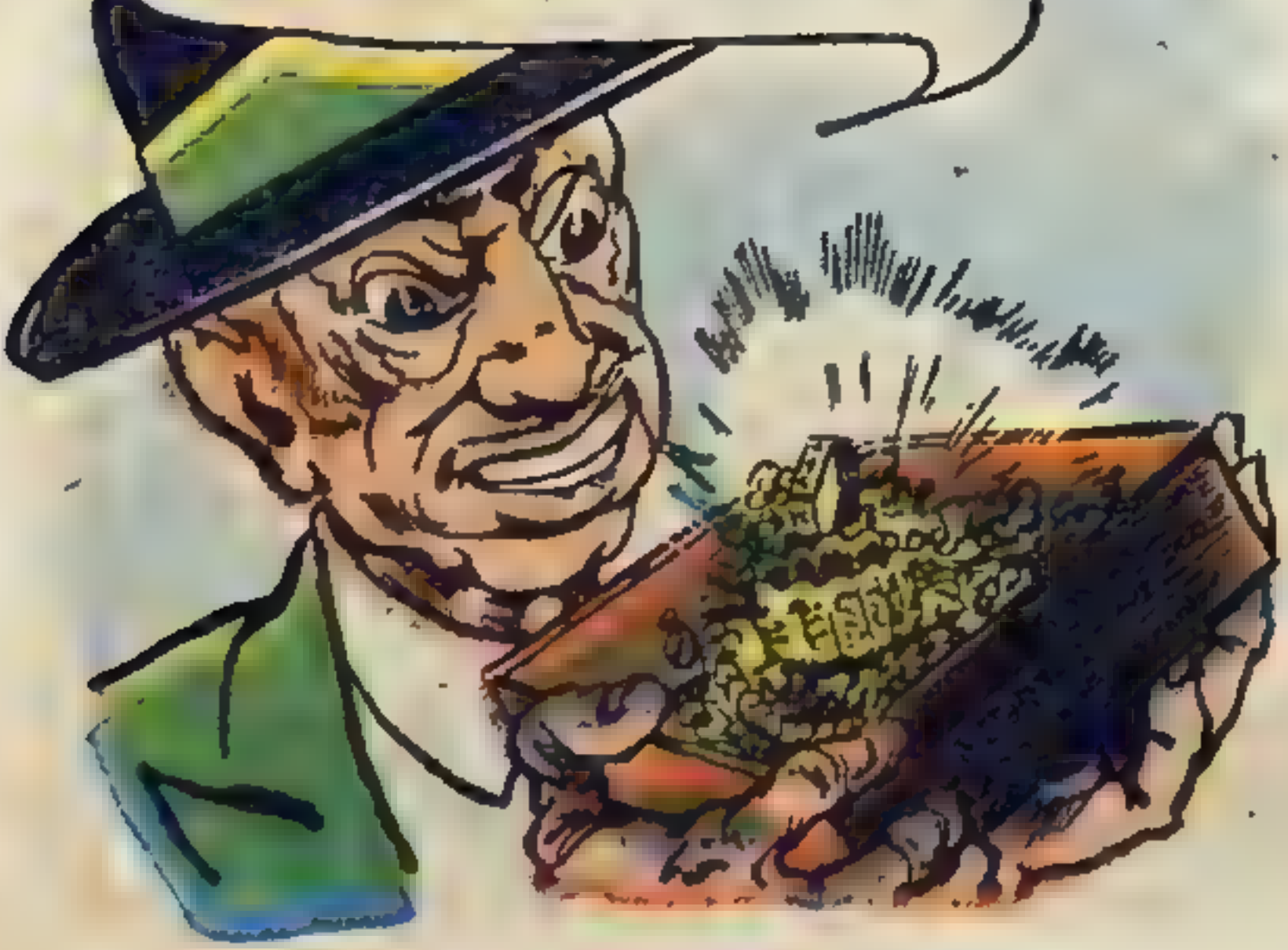
THE ONLY QUESTION IS... DOES SHE KEEP 'EM HERE? I'LL SOON FIND OUT!



HMMM...RITZY LAYOUT. MAYBE FINALLY I STRUCK REAL PAYDIRT. THAT DAME'S GOT JEWELS WORTH A FORTUNE.



L-LOOK AT THEM SPARKLERS! WITH THIS STUFF I CAN TAKE IT ON THE LAM TO S.A. AND...LIVE LIKE A KING FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!



SUDDENLY, THE CLICK OF A KEY TURNING IN A LOCK ABRUPTLY ENDED DANNY'S DREAM...

THE DAME! SHE... SHE MUST HAVE FORGOT SOMETHING!



KLIK!!

ONLY ONE THING
TO DO...GONK
HER ON THE HEAD!



WELCOME HOME, LADY...ONLY
YOU AIN'T WELCOME!

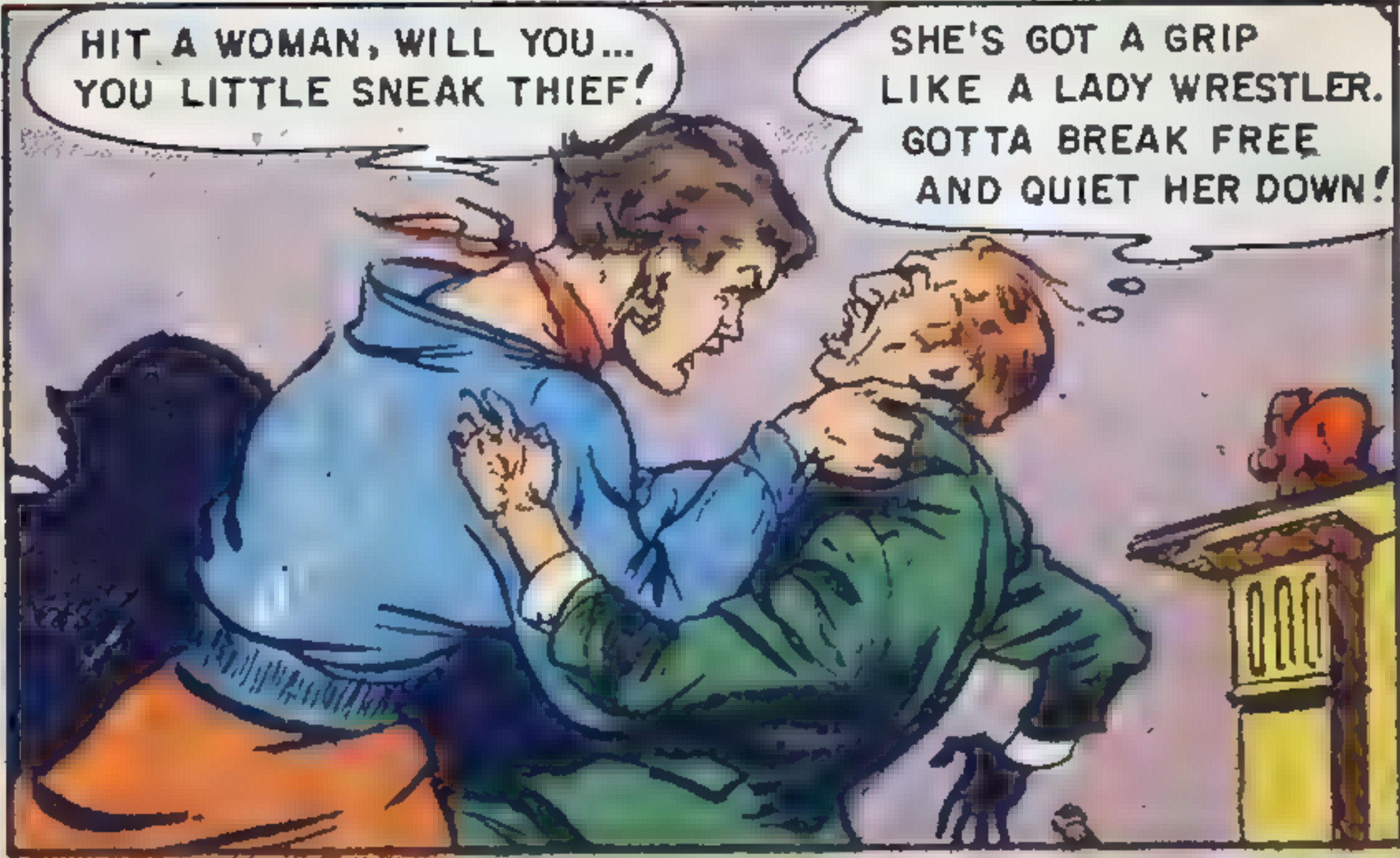


DANNY WAS TOO EXCITED, AND THE
BLOW GLANCED OFF THE WOMAN'S
HEAD...



HIT A WOMAN, WILL YOU...
YOU LITTLE SNEAK THIEF!

SHE'S GOT A GRIP
LIKE A LADY WRESTLER.
GOTTA BREAK FREE
AND QUIET HER DOWN!



DANNY WAS NO STRONG ARM GUY, BUT HE WAS ALWAYS
PREPARED FOR EMERGENCIES...

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING
HERE TILL THE POLICE
COME! HELP!
POLICE!

MAYBE THE RADIO
WILL DROWN HER
OUT TILL I CAN DO
SOMETHING MORE
PERMANENT.



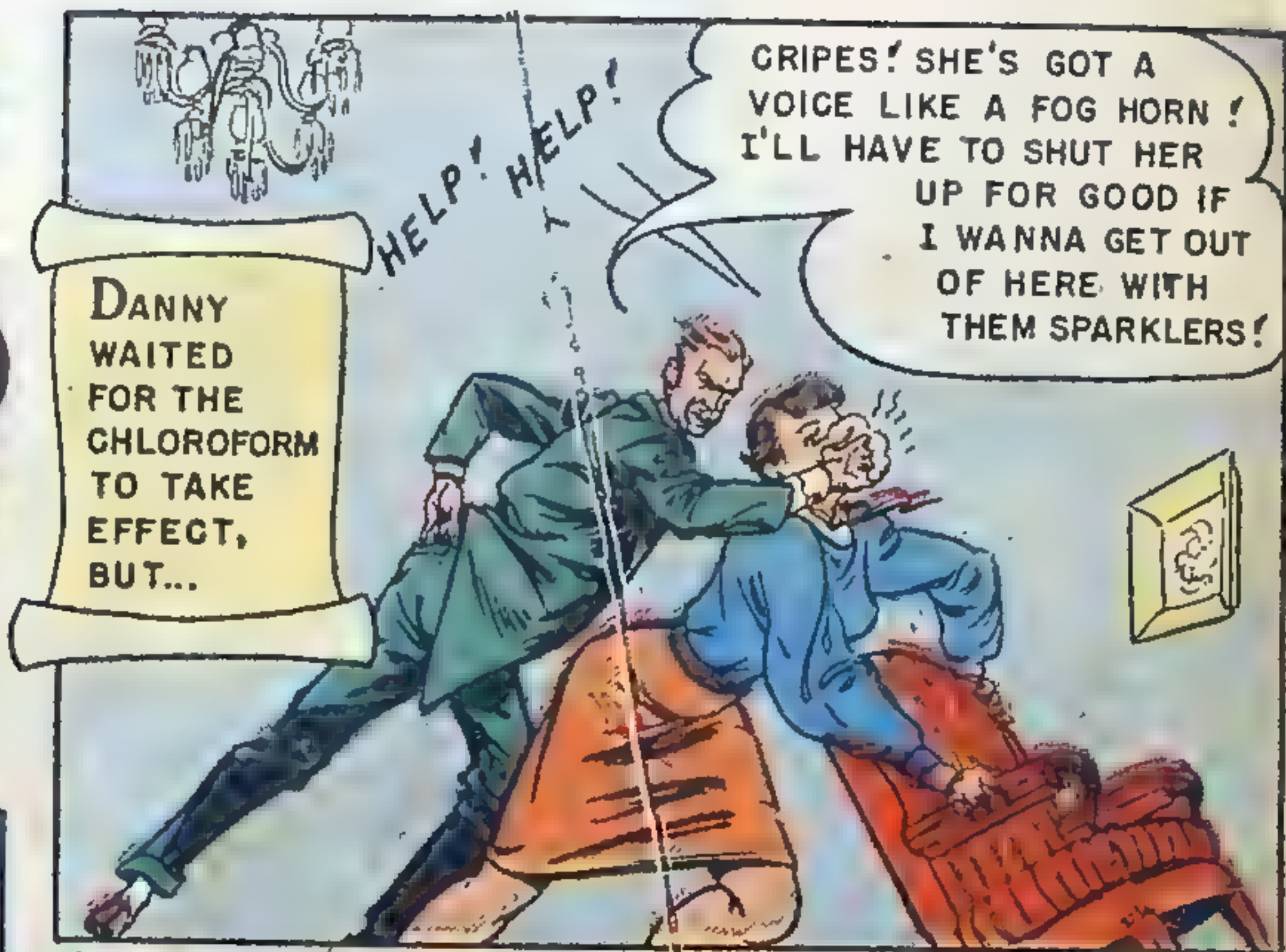
NOW, GIVE ME BACK
MY JEWELS.

SISTER! I GOT
SOMETHING SPECIAL
FOR YOU!





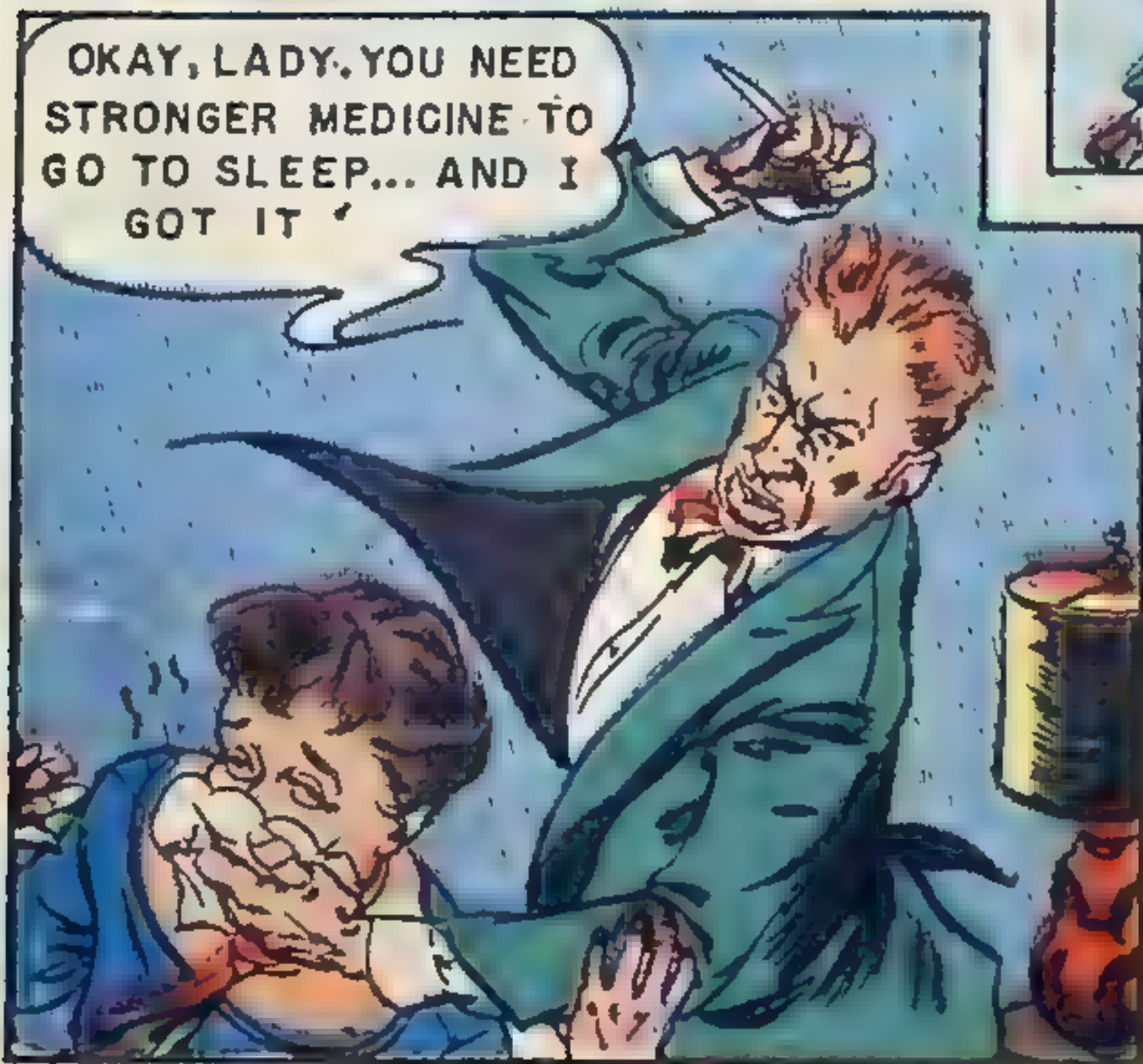
HERE! CHEW
ON THIS!



DANNY
WAITED
FOR THE
CHLOROFORM
TO TAKE
EFFECT,
BUT...

HELP! HELP!

CRIPES! SHE'S GOT A
VOICE LIKE A FOG HORN!
I'LL HAVE TO SHUT HER
UP FOR GOOD IF
I WANNA GET OUT
OF HERE WITH
THEM SPARKLERS!



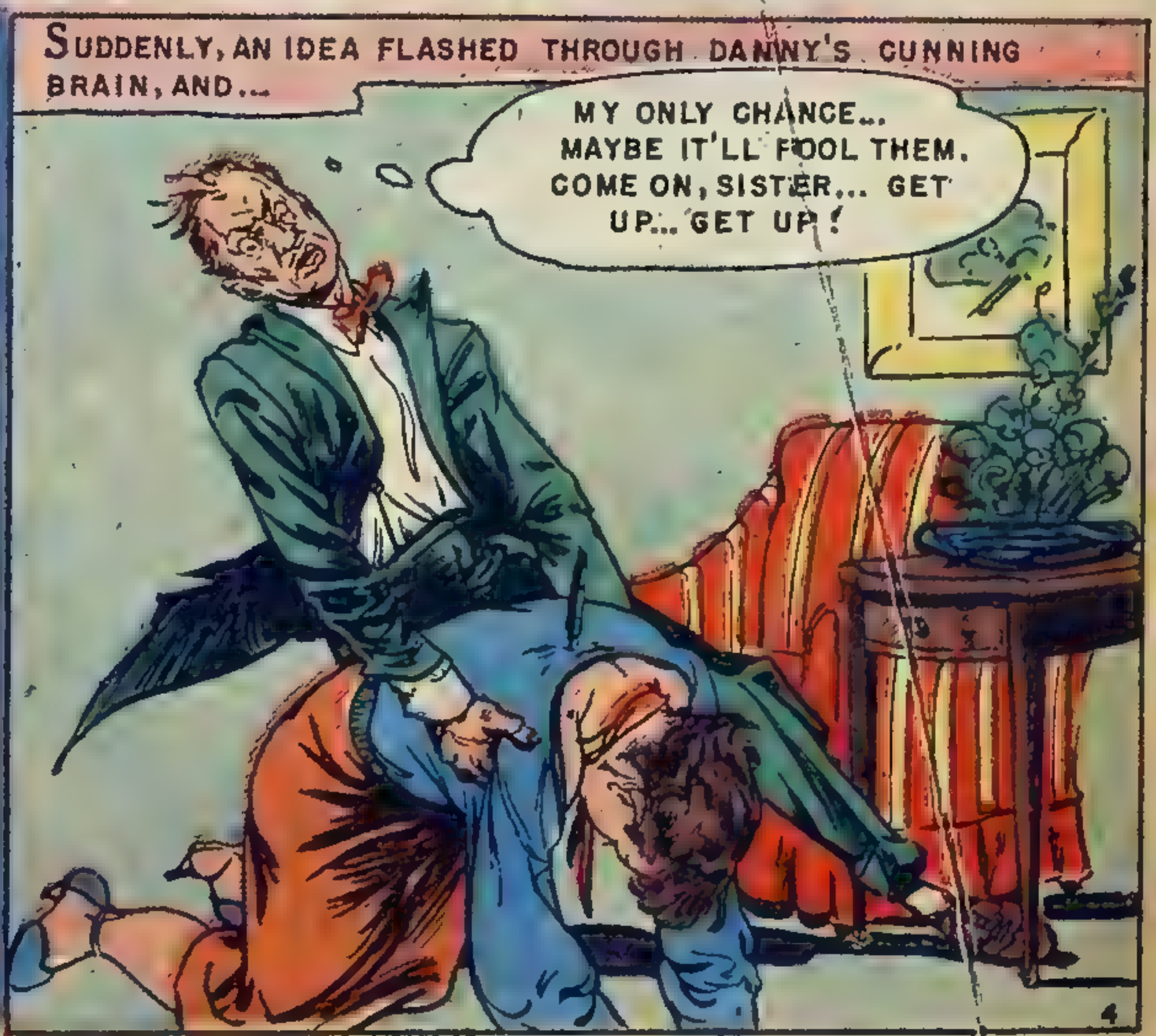
OKAY, LADY. YOU NEED
STRONGER MEDICINE TO
GO TO SLEEP... AND I
GOT IT!



NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE,
AND... WH-WHAT? FEET...
POUNDING UP THE STAIRS!
MUST BE THE COPS! BETTER
SCRAM DOWN THE FIRE
ESCAPE!



ANOTHER COP... IN FRONT
OF THE HOUSE! WHAT'LL
I DO? I'LL BURN IF
THEY CATCH
ME!



SUDDENLY, AN IDEA FLASHED THROUGH DANNY'S CUNNING
BRAIN, AND...

MY ONLY CHANCE...
MAYBE IT'LL FOOL THEM.
COME ON, SISTER... GET
UP... GET UP!

THIS IS WHERE
THEM SCREAMS
CAME FROM.

OKAY! NEVER
MIND THE BELL!
OPEN IT UP!



ANYTHING WRONG HERE?
NEIGHBOR SAID SHE HEARD
A LADY SCREAMING.

IN HERE? I DIDN'T
HEAR NOTHING. ME AND
MY GIRL BEEN DANCING
AND LISTENING TO THE
RADIO... SA-AY...
WAIT A SECOND!



WE WAS LISTENING TO A
MYSTERY STORY JUST
ABOUT FIVE MINUTES
AGO! MAYBE THAT
WAS IT!

YEH... MUST BE!
THAT'S THE THIRD
FALSE ALARM THIS
MONTH. SORRY
FOR BREAKING
IN, BUDDY!



THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD,
DANNY BOY. NOW... JUST HANG
AROUND A FEW MINUTES, AND THEN
LEAVE, NICE AND CASUAL LIKE...



MUST BE 100 GRAND WORTH OF...
HMMM... I FEEL FUNNY... WEAK...
LIKE I... I'M... PASSING OUT...



FUNNY SMELL... LIKE CHLOROFORM...
YEH... THAT'S IT... CHLOROFORM I PUT
ON HER DRESS... I... I'M SLEEPY...
VERY SLEEPY...



FOR A LONG WHILE, DANNY LAY UNCONSCIOUS, AND THEN, SUDDENLY HE AWAKENED, ACRID FUMES SEARING HIS NOSTRILS...

WHOLE PLACE IS ON FIRE! MUST BE THE CIGARETTE I WAS SMOKING BEFORE I PASSED OUT! HAVE TO GET OUT...QUICK!

COME ON, DUCHESS. THE DANCE IS OVER.

HER ARMS... LOCKED LIKE STEEL AROUND MY NECK! MUST... MUST BE RIGOR MORTIS! I... I CAN'T BREAK HER GRIP!

COME ON! LET GO! LET GO!

SHE... SHE WON'T LISTEN TO ME. THE FLAMES... CAN'T STAND THE HEAT... HAVE TO GET OUT...

PLEASE...PLEASE...LET GO. I... I'M SORRY. I'LL... PUT THE JEWELS BACK... ONLY PLEASE LET ME GO!

CRAZED BY THE FANTASTIC PREDICAMENT IN WHICH HE FOUND HIMSELF, DANNY...

I...I UNDERSTAND. YOU...YOU WANT TO COME TOO. WE... WE'LL GO TOGETHER.

THAT'S RIGHT...YOU...YOU'RE DOING FINE. NOW ONE MORE STEP, AND THEN...

WHILE OUTSIDE...

HEY... GIVE THE GUY A HAND. HIS GIRL FRIEND MUST HAVE FAINTED!

FAINTED? TH--THAT WOMAN'S DEAD! LOOK AT THE KNIFE IN HER BACK!

THEN WHAT'S HE CARRYING HER OUT FOR? WHY'D THE GUY RISK HIS OWN LIFE TO SAVE A STIFF?

WHAT HAPPENED? COME ON...TALK...

OKAY... SPILL IT...

I...I'LL TALK, BUT YOU... MUST REMEMBER WHAT I SAY...IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.

JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TELL YOU...! DON'T DANCE WITH A WOMAN WHEN SHE'S DEAD... THEY...THEY WON'T LET GO...NEVER...NEVER...

--THE END

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of other-wise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

**10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER**

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



**No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!**



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 609X
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

THE PROVED WAY TO BUILD MUSCLES OF STEEL!

Barbell training—that's the answer! No other type of exercise can build your muscles bigger or faster than the correct use of barbells. Thousands and thousands of young men all over the country are finding that barbell exercise gives them magnificent physiques in a few short weeks. You, too, can be powerful, can build muscles of steel. Try the PROVED way to gain massive strength and a dynamic body... order your "BODY-BILD" Barbells now—the equipment used by many champions!

"BODY-BILD" SPECIAL 41-PC. BARBELL SET

Makes Numerous Barbell, Dumbbell, Swingbell, Kettlebell, etc. Combinations

ONLY \$16⁹⁵

GIVEN!
Picture Book of Instructions

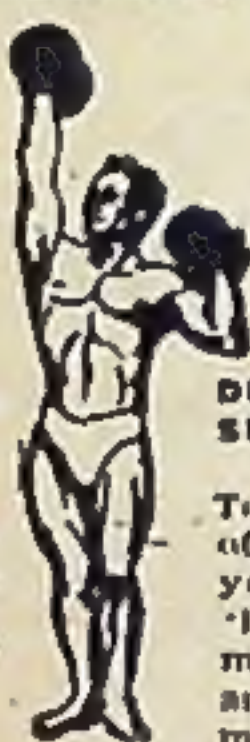
This wonderful, picture book of instructions guides you every step of the way. The pictures show you—the instructions tell you—what to do and how to do it. Want muscles and a gain in weight? The answer is in the Instruction Book. Want to reduce, yet build bulging muscles? Just follow the book's instructions. This Picture Book of progressive exercises is given with every order.

"Body-Bild" Special Barbell Set Makes Many Combinations:



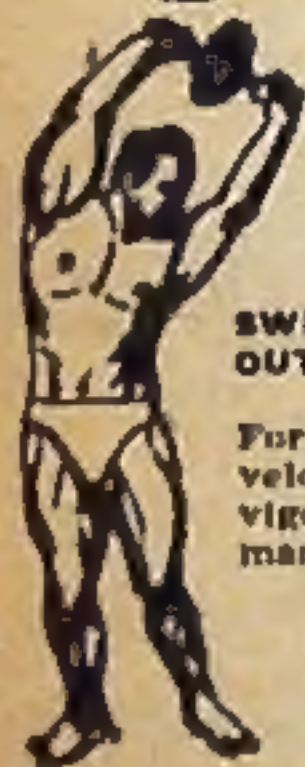
BARBELL SET

For power; muscular bulk. You get "BODY-BILD" highest quality construction.



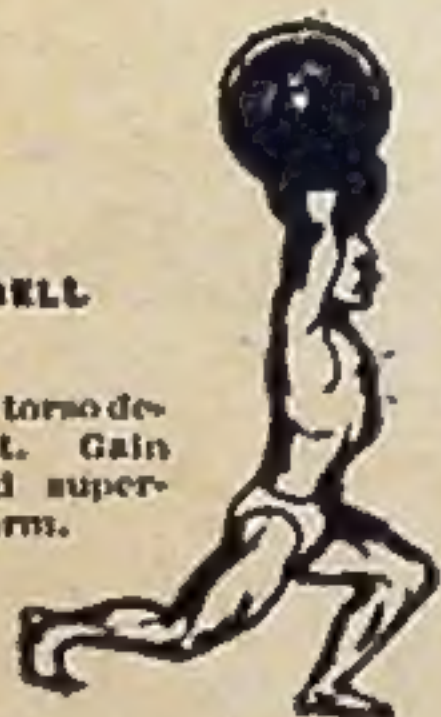
DUMBBELL SET

To add inches of muscle to your body, "BODY-BILD" means balanced equipment.



SWING BELL OUTFIT

For upper torso development. Gain vigor and supermanly form.



LIFTING SET

By easy stages you reach the point of heavy lifting.



HEADSTRAP OUTFIT

Strengthens the most scrawny neck.



KETTLEBELL SET

For massive shoulders and chest.

"BODY-BILD" Barbells and Dumbbells are the best made equipment money can buy, at prices that are lower than inferior brands. Wait 'til you see the "BODY-BILD" set you order: You will be overjoyed at the precision finish, the handsome gleaming appearance of each piece. "BODY-BILD" equipment is made to last a lifetime! Caution: due to material supply conditions, prices quoted in this ad are subject to change without notice. Also, curtailment of metal will cut down on our production of sets. So, order now while prices are low and sets are available.

SPECIAL OFFER

41-Pc. BARBELL SET

(shown above) Consists of

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1 - 4 ft. steel bar | 2 - 14" steel bars |
| 6 - Small collars | 2 - 9" steel bars |
| 2 - Long collars | 2 - Kettlebells |
| 2 - 5 lb. plates | 2 - 7" steel bars |
| 8 - 2 1/2 lb. plates | 2 - 5" steel sleeves |
| 10 - 1 1/2 lb. plates | 1 - Headstrap |

1 - Wristroller

All Prices F.O.B. Foundry
Mansfield, Pa.

BODY-BILD BARBELL CO.
Dept. 1409

26 East 46th Street, New York 19

Other "Body-Bild" Barbell Sets As Low As \$12.95

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| 2. 30 lb. Dumbbell Set..... | \$ 8.95 |
| 3. 50 lb. Barbell Set..... | 12.95 |
| 4. 100 lb. Barbell Set..... | 20.95 |
| 5. 110 lb. Barbell Set..... | 22.95 |
| 6. 160 lb. Barbell Set..... | 31.95 |
| 7. 210 lb. Barbell Set..... | 41.95 |
| 8. 360 lb. Barbell Set..... | 69.95 |

MAIL COUPON TODAY—AND BE ON YOUR WAY TO A DYNAMIC, POWERFUL, MUSCULAR BODY!

BODY-BILD BARBELL CO., Dept. 1409
26 East 46th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose..... Rush me Body-Bild Set
No..... Include my Picture Book of Instructions.
(At least 1/3 down payment required with C.O.D. orders.
Freight charges to be paid by customer.)

AGE..... WEIGHT..... HEIGHT.....

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... Zone.... STATE.....

STOP FALLING HAIR DANDRUFF ITCHING SCALP*

OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!



Alton's—The Only Hair and Scalp Formula with Special Proteins Added!

Yes—Alton's Formula must work for you... must arrest excessive falling hair, remove dandruff and stop itchy scalp or **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** In addition to killing on contact the 4 types of germs found in cases of seborrhea, which usually causes excessive falling hair, Alton's Formula in its added Special Proteins offers an ingredient which has been recognized for generations for its amazing qualities in hair treatment. Alton's Formula is not a cure-all, however; nor do we claim to renew hair growth if the hair follicles are dead. But if there is any "life" there at all, Alton's Formula with Special Proteins added, will amaze you. Alton's Formula will also keep your hair lustrous and well-groomed. Don't wait until you're bald—that's too late! Act today, on our Double Your Money Back Guarantee.

You Don't Have To Spend \$5-\$10-or \$15

Alton's Formula with Special Proteins added, will stand you just \$2 for a large bottle. We believe that nothing recognized by medical science can do any more than Alton's Formula. Therefore, paying from \$5 to \$15 is money wasted! But even at the low, \$2 no-risk offer by Alton, all the wishing in the world won't bring you relief, unless the action starts with you. The first thing to do—and do right now—is fill in and mail the coupon shown at lower right! Save money—**SAVE YOUR HAIR!**

*Caused by dry or oily seborrhea.

Try Alton at our risk!

We know what Alton's Formula has done for others, so we want you to try it *at our risk!* A few minutes a day in using Alton's Formula as directed may yield more gratifying results than even you dare hope for. That's why we say: You must be completely satisfied in 10 days, or we will refund not only the price you paid, but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that?

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be delighted with the results of Alton's Formula, with Special Proteins added, in only 10 days, or return the unused portion to us for immediate refund of not only the price you paid, but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK.** You have everything to gain—and we take all the risk.

ALTON LABORATORIES, INC., Dept. H1309 Yonkers, N. Y.

Rush DOUBLE REFUND Coupon!

Alton Laboratories, Inc., Dept. H-1309
363 Central Park Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Please rush Alton's Formula to me. On arrival will pay postman the low price of \$2, plus postage. If not completely satisfied, may return unused portion in 10 days for refund of **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK.**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Send \$2 now, and we pay all postage. Same Double Refund offer, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign, add 50c—No COD's

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR

BEWARE

OCT. No. 12

BEWARE

THE BODY SNATCHERS

BEWARE

(yo)

12

OCT. 1952

COVER "JOE SOKOLI

THE BODY SNATCHER

HARRISON*

8

MY DADDY SHOULD HAVE LISTENED

NAPOLI

7

THE PIED PIPER OF ZIESS-BADEN

FRACCO

7

DON'T DANCE WITH ME WHEN I'M DEAD

JOE SOKOLI

7

DR